XXV Dutch

Joseph W. Villalon (Holland---50 years)

MR. "T" (DUTCH)

Mr. "T" was born in Amsterdam Holland in 1886. He was the youngest of two brothers. His father was a well educated man and held a position in the Dutch government as an "examinator." His duties was to examine youths from the various universities and qualify them for important government positions. His brother was an organ expert and also an accomplished musician. His mother was well educated and gave music lessons to children (beginners).

"T" claims they lived first class---their income was sufficient to maintain domestic help and they actually lived up to the standards of the wealthier class. "T" received a good education. He majored in languages and at 18 years of age says he could read, speak, and write. Dutch, French, and German fluently.

At 19 years of age he held down an important position with the government, secured through the help of his father (and "T" adds there was no "drag or pull" in that country and he had to be thoroughly capable to hold down this position with the government).

After the death of his father, one year and a half later, "T" resigned this job to travel in Europe selling phonographs and organs for a company in which his older brother was interested.

His opportunity was an excellant one and with his knowledge of several other languages he was very successful. His salary was good and he managed to save a considerable amount of money.

In 1908 "T" says he became very restless with a desire to migrate to America.

He discussed it with an uncle who held a position as chief engineer on the steamship "Rotterdam" wailing between Holland and New York.

With his uncle's help, who advised and secured his passport, "T"

Dec. 1 '34

Typed 1510

Marijke E. Duburg-Worker.

Mr. G. the eldest son of 12 children, was born in the northern part of Holland where he attended Grammar School and finished a five year course in High School. After he had passed his final examinations, he moved to the Hague where he worked for a while in the Head Office of the Dutch East India Railways. In the spring of 1917, the Head Office of the Royal Dutch Petroleum Co. in London, sent him and his wife out to China. They travelled over the United States and Japan to Shanghai where they arrived in July. Till October 1917 he worked in the Head Office of the Asiatic Petroleum Co. and then was transferred to "Kuikiang" in the Kiangsi province, a town 5 days and 5 nights distance up the Yangtze Kiang River from Shanghai. There he was put in charge of the Accountancy and Statistics Departments. He was also made honorary secretary and treasurer of the Kuikiang Club and Auditor for the Kuikiang Municipal Council. They lived rent free in Kuikiang and not only were they allotted a house to live in, but the Asiatic Petroleum Co. also provided them with furniture, silver, linen, and everything else they needed.

Mrs. G. told me that the very first day they arrived in Kuikiang many of the ladies of the foreign settlement called on her, a social custom she had to get used to. Mr.G. distinctly recalled his first Chinese dinner. He had'nt learned to speak Mandarin Chinese yet and at this large Chinese dinner given in his honour, every foreigner was seated at a table with three Chinese. He had his first taste of "samshei" a Chinese wine, and when his hosts started expectorating and making all sorts of noises he remembered his no. 1 boy, who had said to him before he left:"Master no likee Chinese dinner" The biggest surprise he had, though, was, when his host picked up a particularly luscious bit of fat pork with his chop sticks, licked it, and then offered it to him to eat. It was supposed to be the greatest honour, his Chinese host could bestow on him but all he could do was, to put the bit of pork in his bowl and kotow several times, and so save his face. ~~Several times~~

The first ~~1½ years~~ and a half he was in Kuikiang things at the office were in a mess, but after that time his office was running smoothly and he did'nt have to work after 1 o'clock in the afternoon and had time for his different hobbies. One of them was hunting and they used to go up the Yangtze River with the Company launch and sometimes took trips lasting several days. The launch was fully equipped with berths, and their own servants went with them and did all the cooking, etc. At a favorable place they would land, take their guns and come home after 2 hours having bagged 80 or more pheasants, ducks, snipes, deer, etc. Going hunting in winter, one was likely to meet up with leopards, the poisonous bambo snakes and tigers, the latter supposedly having come all the way from British India. His other hobby was, to collect rare bits of porcelain, silverwork, lacework and embroidery and although several times in the nine years that Mr. G. lived in Kuikiang he had an opportunity to return to Shanghai, he preferred to stay in Kuikiang, because for a collector that town was better situated than Shanghai.

During the summer months, that is from April to November, the whole office force used to move to "Kuling" a town situated in the mountains above Kuikiang and 5 hours distance, by sedan chair from that town. About 6000 foreigners spent the summer months there. The climate in summer in Kuikiang seems to be extremely enervating. The thermometer goes up to 120° during the day and nights it only goes down to 105° because it is situated between two mountain ranges and the heat can't get away. Dysentery, typhoid, and paratyphoid as well as cholera claim a large number of victims each year. The Catholic Missions do what they can to ~~the~~ aid the Chinese populations and statistics which Mr. G. showed

me indicated that as many as 16,276 cases were given free medical help in one year. The Missions also raise and educate Chinese girl foundlings; many a Chinese mother after having given birth to a baby girl, ~~if they~~ do not strangle it as soon as it is born, gives it a chance to live by wrapping it in a bit of straw and putting it near the river's edge in the hope that it will be picked up by one of the Catholic nuns on her evening walk. Of every 10 babies they pick up, 3 survive, the other 7 die from exposure. These girls learn to do the most beautiful embroidering and lacework. There seems to be no law prohibiting this conduct, and Mr. G. told me of a case where the father was dissatisfied with his sons behaviour and had him buried alive.

The petroleum the Asiatic Petroleum Co. has brought to China comes in ~~tankships~~ tankers from California, Borneo and Sumatra. In Shanghai it is stored in tanks and later on shipped in smaller ~~tankboats and~~ tankers distributed to various smaller towns. In summer they can go up the Yangtze Kiang River as far as Hangkow. In fact, not only small tankers, ~~boats~~ but men of war as well. Most of that petroleum is used as kerosene to burn in lamps.

Mr. G. related many an interesting anecdote, told to him by a Dutch missionary, a particular friend of his. One was the story of the son of a Chinaman, who came to see Father H. His father had died recently but it seems that while living in Kuikiang , one of the father's legs had been amputated. Now, the devoted son came to collect that useful member because it would'nt do for his father to be buried without it. Fortunately for the son, Father H. was a resourceful man and although he had not the faintest idea where to find the requested leg, he remembered where the leg of another Chinaman(also an amputated leg) had been buried and had it dug up, gave it to the Chinaman, who went home happy with his fathers leg. In case a Chinaman is not able to die in the place where he is born and his relatives can't afford to send the corpse thither after his death, they rent a place in a temple where the coffin is put and if after a period of 9 or 10 years the corpse has turned to dust, the ashes are then sent by parcelpost to his birthplace.

Mr. G. seems to have found the Chinese a very likeable, gifted and highminded sort of people and preferred them to the Japanese. He claimed that the Chinese were more modest than the Japanese, a trait he seemed to appreciate very much. According to him one seldom saw a Chinese completely naked whereas it seems to be a common occurrence in Japan. He related as an exception the case of a poor Chinese woman who gave birth to her baby on his front door steps. The company doctor happened to be visiting them but before he had time to come to the woman's assistance, she had picked up the child, wrapped it in some cloth and disappeared toward the native city with it. On the other hand he told of a Japanese they had seen in the streets of Tokio wearing a magnificent kimono, but aside from that garment the man was completely naked.

After having lived in Kuikiang for 9 years Mrs. G. was anxious to take a vacation to Holland. She had lost her only child , and the grief over her loss as well as the enervating climate were telling on her. They applied to the Company for a leave of absence but were refused. Many of the employees who had been working for the Company longer than he had, had on account of the war not been able to go home for a number of years. He resigned his post and they went back to Holland via Shanghai, Hongkong, Manila, Singapore, Malacca, etc. and on to Rotterdam. They stayed in Holland till the fall of 1929 and travelled exstensively in Europe during that time. Through the persistent efforts of some friends in Oakland, California, who had been their neighbours in Kuikiang, China, and had urged them often to come and visit them, they decided to try their fortunes in the United States. Also Mr. G. had become thorougly disgusted with the cold, wet climate in Holland.

They arrived in San Francisco in Dec. '29 and have lived here ever since. Mr. G. soon found work with one of the largest dried fruit concerns of the world, in their San Francisco office. He is well pleased with his position, and would'nt want to exchange his apartment here in town for any other country in the world.

Mrs. G., due to domestic conditions in this country, found it more difficult to adapt herself. In China with a large house and many servants she was not forced ~~to~~, as she is here, to do her own housework. She misses the social life they used to lead in China but on the whole both seem to be quite satisfied to live and to stay here.

Dutch Project. 144

Marijke E. Duburg-Worker Jan. 26 '35.

My informant, Mr. H., was born in Arnhem, Holland in 1898. A three year course in high school succeeded grammar school. He was too young to have to serve in the army and as chances were slim to find a position in Holland he went to the Dutch East Indies.

In Batavia he found employment with a Life Insurance Co. and stayed with that company for two years. His next position was with a Bank in Bandoeng. Shortly afterwards, he was back again in Batavia and found a government's position in the department of "Salt Monopoly". He was supposed to make monthly trips to Borneo in connection with his work but things turned out differently; he temporarily took over the work of one of the employes who was ill and who in the end never came back. The work did not particularly interest him, and when one evening at a party, he met an American who worked for the Buick agency ~~and~~ from whom he heard that they needed a bookkeeper, he jokingly said that if they paid him 100.- more than he was being ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ paid at the time, he would consider the position.

To his amazement his offer was accepted. By and by it became evident that he could'nt stay in the Dutch East Indies as he started to suffer from malaria and his attacks became more and more frequent. He decided to go back to Holland by way of Australia and the United States. He intended to linger in this country for a period of one year. As he wanted to learn something of American business methods, he went to business college for a while. The climate here in California appealed to him and he decided that if he could find work here he would stay. However that was not as easy as he had anticipated. He could find no work in San Francisco so when he met a Dutchman who held a resposible position with the California Packing Corporation and who suggested that he work for a while as a farmhand on one of their fruit ranches near Merced, he fell in with the

idea. One Saturday evening, coming home from Merced, they had an accident with their truck and he found himself in the hospital. He was'nt very well taken care of, had pneumonia first, then pleurisy and finally contracted tuberculosis. When the hospital dismissed him he was sent to a sanatorium in Awahnee to get rid of his tuberculosis, but it took twenty-two months before he was a well man again. For another half year he stayed with friends in Oakland before he started looking for work again.

A friend who was with the Shell Oil Co. suggested that he apply for a position with a certain insurance co. He got the job. He later took a course in accountancy and is now a certified public accountant.

In 1928 he took a three months trip to Holland, but had become an American citizen before he left. He very much enjoyed his vacation and would have liked to stay in Holland but never tried very hard to find a position there. At present Mr. H. is very busy holding down a job during daytime and studying law in the evening. Upon being asked if he would ever utilize his knowledge of law after having finished this four year course, he said he did'nt know yet. He likes the California climate but said that if he would be able to make a living anywhere in Europe he would not hesitate to leave this country.

L43

Dutch Project.

Marijke E. Duburg-Worker. Jan, 25. '35.

My informant, Mr. B. was born in Rotterdam Holland on July 3, 1890. In Rotterdam he went to grammar school and graduated from high school. For three years afterwards he worked in his father's firm; dealer in woolen goods. He came to San Francisco in 1913 and found his first employment in the Dutch Consulate. In 1915 he was secretary of the Dutch Committee at the Panama Pacific International Exposition and again at the San Diego Exposition, where he was manager of the Holland Exibit.

In 1917 Mr. B. returned to San Francisco and for the next five years was employed by an export firm, exporting goods to the Dutch East Indies and other countries. Mr. B. became an American citizen and is married to an American. Before the depression Mr. B.'s hobby was flying and having his own airplane, he made many a pleasure flight in it.

Having many relatives in Holland, Mr. B. has been visiting his home country four or five times. For the last 12 years he has been in the real estate business but seems to find it difficult to make two ends meet; he does'nt have his airplane any more as flying has become toomuch of a luxury.

(1)

Immigrant from Holland

I was only a little fellow, in fact, only five years when my folks came to New York, therefore I did not know what hardships my parents had to contend in the old country, but as father and I were great pals, he told me things, that Holland was alright, who were lived conditions like that, but he wanted to think and act without fear of getting in trouble; you could only own land of small acreage and you were restricted also in political views, his idea was to own land, cultivate it and have enough income so as to educate his children; so that was his great ambition was to come to America. At first he had a great struggle because he was handicapped ~~with~~ by ~~the lack of~~ not knowing the american language, but as he had a practical knowledge of gardening in the old country ~~so~~ he got a job in the country to do the same work. His hours ~~was~~ were long and his pay was small but being a frugal man

(2) he got by very well for a few years like that, but he kept his mind open. He learned the American ways quickly and he strove to do the best with what ever he undertook.

Of course I, only a youngster, was kept in school and easily and quickly was doing what any average American boy does in school, but when I reached the higher grades, ~~it was then that~~ my father wanted me to take up for my profession the study of ~~biological~~ biochemistry.

My father was never satisfied to work for others and this country having the means ~~where~~ by which you can study, even if you are no more a youngster, took up the study of landscaping and as he liked that kind of work he ~~surely~~ worked hard and soon became very proficient, and soon he had all he ~~cared~~ could do, but his great love

3) was to make beautiful parks where barren and unsightly places existed. He is still doing it, but at present he derives great pleasure in seeing children and grown ups enjoy his works, for he has long retired from active work and as he has a goodly income. He gets greater joy in doing this as his hobby.

As for myself I can modestly say I have succeeded very well, but I must give all the credit to my father; he had the vision; he had the courage to leave his country and go to this American America, where everybody has an equal chance to do, and be some one, Even in later years he used to tell me how wonderful this country was to him, that he could study and profit, that his children could study and be free to do what their

desired and follow their ambitions ~~manifested to them~~; so I, too, must conclude, and say that this country has everything that any young boy or girl wants but they must go out and get them. ~~but~~ In doing this you have to work, and work hard, and you will surely succeed and I too am thankful for the great opportunities this country has given me and I will always cherish it.

Morris Frank
Field observer

as told by
Walter Van Alden's
son of John Van Alden
immigrant from Holland
March 25 1935

1200

Dutch Project.

Marijke E. Duburg-Worker. Dec. 17 '34

Born in "den Briel" Holland, Mr. W. He was the eldest of 3 brothers. His family had their permanent residence in Amsterdam but since the year 1600 every member of their family had been born in the ancestral home in "den Briel". He went to grammar school, then to high school and after having passed his final examinations, he studied engineering in Delft. Afterwards his father meant to find him a position in a shipping firm in which he, the father was financially interested. The son had begged his father to be allowed to study music but the father would'nt hear of it. His engineering studies did'nt sufficiently interest him, so his father sent him to Cologne, Germany, to work in a Bank. This was a volunteer position where he and many other foreigners learned the Banking business and were kept busy from 7 o'clock in the morning till eleven o'clock at night. One day scanning the paper, he saw ~~an~~ add of an Englishman, who advertised for a violin teacher. Mr. W. asked for an interview and learned that his future pupil was one of the wealthiest Englishmen living in Australia, who had temporarily settled in Cologne to learn the secret of how to make margarine.

Later he intended to return to Australia, ~~and~~ to build a plant there for that purpose. The Englishman became Mr. W's. pupil and paid him 10 marks per lesson, whereas the regular price paid was only 2 marks. He also promised to pay him 100 pounds if Mr. W could teach him to play Gunod's "Ave Maria". Unfortunately the Englishman was too old to learn to play his favorite piece and he never received the 100 pounds. He left the Bank, for which his father never forgave him, because he needed all his time to give music lessons and to take lessons at the Conservatoire.

For the populace of Cologne these musicians with their long hair seem to have been an attraction, as Mr. W. and three of his friends had an offer from the proprietor of one of the best restaurants in town. If the four of them would sit at one of the windows facing the street, from 8 in the evening till 1 o'clock, they would be served free food and drinks.; needless to say ~~that~~ these struggling musicians accepted the offer, although it seems to have bored them at times.

After two years in Cologne Mr. W. went home on a visit and was strongly advised by some of his friends to continue his studies at the Conservatoire in Paris. He went to Paris where he studied hard at the Conservatoire and in order to provide for his material needs he got a job from a musical agency as concert master in a travelling opera company. On his next visit to Holland he and his younger brother who seems to have been an unusually gifted musician, gave a concert at the Queens Court, on condition that they consented not to use their own names. They were supposed to be Russians, his brother chose the fanciful name of Theo Malpieghi and Mr. W. simply reversed his name adding an "f" at the end.

They met with great success and decided to make a concert-tour through Holland, Belgium and France adding another member to their party. On Mr. W.'s return in Amsterdam, he made the aquaintance of a tobacco grower and famous tiger hunter, who was head manager of a tobacco plantation in East Java and on leave home. He offered Mr. W. a position and Mr. W. left for the Dutch East Indies with a letter of introduction to the assistant manager who was taking Mr. Ledeboers place in his absence.

On arrival in Colombo Mr. W. read in a paper that this

assistant manager had been murdered. Upon his arrival in Java he presented his letter of introduction to the man who had succeeded the murdered assistant manager and who had never heard of Mr. W. before. At first he seemed disinclined to employ him but ended ~~up~~ by employing him. His first impressions of the tropics seem to have been very unfavorable.

The first night when he retired he was advised to take two loaded revolvers to bed with him with orders to shoot in case he heard the least disturbance, but nothing happened. The heat enervated him, he did'nt speak the language, and as his ~~dealings~~ business was were to control the native workers, he soon got himself in difficulty. He gave up his position and went to Soerabaja where he arrived with practically no money in his pockets. He spent what funds were left him in sending a telegram to his father in Holland asking him to send 1000 guilders because he was seriously ill and wanted to return to Holland.

His father had never given him a penny after he quit his position at the Bank in Cologne, cabled in reply that if he was ill in any hospital would admit him free of cost. Hard up for money he was grateful for ~~of~~ a position with one of the Government administration Bureaus where he earned 200 guilders a month. He was invited to play solo for a musical society and ~~it~~ all of a sudden it dawned on him that probably much money could be made in the Dutch East Indies by giving concerts. He cabled his brother to come over and the two of them went on a concerttour all over Java, the smaller islands and British India. They made money like water; their net profit for one evenings entertainment often amounted to 2800 guilders. After their first successful concerttour Mr. W. took a trip to Paris.

After his return to Java, he and his brother established a musicschool and met with the same success as they had had giving concerts. Money flowed in easily; they charged 10 guilders per lesson and their pupils paid it willingly.

In 1916 Mr. W. left his brother in charge of the school and visited the United States for three months. Then ~~back~~ to Java again to make some more money and his next trip led him to China and Japan. On one of his next trips to the United States he sold his entire collection of antiques with big profits. He married here and took his wife back to Java, taking in China and Japan on the way home.

Mrs. W. did'nt like living in Java and came back to the States alone. Their son was born in this country. Mr. W. followed her later and had difficulty entering the country. He was finally admitted on payment of 500 dollars bond and allowed to stay in the country ~~fra~~ half a year. After the half year had expired he was permanently admitted to the United States and his 500 dollars returned to him.

His marriage did not prove successful and his wife demanded a divorce. Mr. W. settled in San Francisco and through advertising managed to get pupils. He first charged 3 dollars per lesson but lately has been forced to lower the price. For years he made good money importing batiks from Holland and selling them at a good profit but it has become impossible since the United States went off the Gold Standard. His brother used to send him silk batiks from Java. They were greatly in demand here and Gumps bought up as many as he was willing to sell.

His brother also sent him antiques from Java and one shipment arrived greatly damaged. He did'nt think he could do anything with them but put the articles together as well as he could. He then put them on exposition and in three weeks time he had sold

everything with a net profit of 3000 dollars. He also tried to export goods from this country to Sumatra but found out that it was impossible to compete with the Japanese who supply 75% of the market of the entire Orient.

Mr. W's greatest complaint against the people here is that they are so unreliable. Anywhere else where he taught music, people seemed to take their studies seriously and he could count on a certain income a month. Here in town he never seems to know how many pupils he is likely to find home; he found that they ~~lack~~ ~~resposibility~~ and do not even take the trouble, if they cant take a lesson on a certain day, to ~~even~~ telephone and cancel their appointment.

He has often thought of going back to Java but believes that he is too old ~~by~~ now, and also, economic conditions have changed considerably since he lived there.. He is devoted to his son who is going to school here and probably will continue to stay here.

Sutch Typed — analyzed

[illegible] countrywoman, [illegible] children [illegible], [illegible] born in Rotterdam, Holland, in 1896. After having finished [illegible] school her family moved to Amsterdam. There she was sent to an Arts and Crafts College where students, after a 6 year course, would be given a teachers certificate. However, Janna only attended this school for two (2) years. Her reason for quitting was that she didn't want her parents to spend too much money on her education, as one of her other sisters was also attending this expensive school, and being young and self-confident, she didn't see what she would gain in staying another four (4) years.

She looked around for work and found a position in an art shop, and then told her parents that she had quit school and wasn't going back. She worked there for a year and was taught weaving, embroidering and beadwork, but received no salary. At the age of seventeen (17) she went to work for the well known English firm "Liberty" (Metz & Co.), where she embroidered dresses which sold at very high prices. Her desire for varied experiences made her leave "Liberty" for a wholesale art embroidery firm where she learned, among many things, to do gold braid work on army and navy uniforms. When she first started to work she attended art school in the evening, and studied designing. Evenings at home, when she was working for the art embroidery firm, she did some work for a wholesale jeweler and made beadwork bags, each bag taking her a month to finish. All she received was ~~$1.4~~ per florins per bag whereas the jeweler sold them as antiques for ~~$1.75~~ 45 florins (the bags having been dipped in coffee to make them look old).

At this period of her life she met the man who afterwards became her husband. She again changed positions, and this time went to work for a furniture shop where she specialized in lampshade designing. The lampshades she designed sold at a good price but she only earned ~~Fl.25~~ 25 guilders per month, so her future father-in-law suggested that she go in business for herself.

He ~~loaned~~ lent her several hundred guilders and she established herself in the wholesale lampshade business with a salesman to get orders and three or more girls to fill the orders. She didn't keep this business up for very long becauseher mother objected to her having her workrooms at home. The last job she held in Holland, before coming to this country in 1918 was as saleswoman and bookkeeper in a florist shop. Her future husband had preceded her to this country and they were married upon her arrival in San Francisco.

The first two years Janna lived in San Francisco were uneventful. Aside from keeping house she took a course in hatmaking and one in lifesaving. In September 1919 she applied for work in the Art Department of the Emporium where she worked until December, 1919, when they moved to New York. In August, 1920, they went to Holland for seven months; her husband having been sent over as representative for a firm dealing in leather goods. They again lived in Amsterdam but returned to San Francisco in May 1921.

She went back to the Emporium and was put in charge of the workroom in the Art Department; she also substituted in teaching Art classes. [illegible] of the Department, from one of her trips to Europe brought back a [illegible], the [illegible]

to nothing about Art put she was also put in charge of the Art Department. As Janna had a wide experience in her line of work and he none, there was a great deal of antagonism between them. Besides his salary was more than twice ~~of~~ what she earned, so she asked to be put back on the floor as saleswoman. Later, to her immense satisfaction, both buyer and Syrian were fired.

She was laid off the day before Christmas and in January, found new employment with a Belgian, for whom she made bags. However, when the busy season was over she was dismissed. Her next job was as a "finisher" in one of the most exclusive dressmaking establishments in this town. As she had no experience in dressmaking, the first few days that she worked for Madame G. she expected to be fired any moment as she had understood that the term "finisher" meant someone to put buttons and snaps onto partially finished dresses. Instead of that she found out that "the finisher" meant someone who was given a cut dress which had to be sewed together.

Fortunately one of the other finishers, a Finnish woman came to her aid and helped her over the worst. The next two years she alternated working for Madame G. and the Belgian. Then the Finnish woman, who had befriended her in the beginning, went into business for herself and promised Janna a raise in pay of five dollars per week if she would come and work for her. This she did for the next nine months. Janna was anxious to know how life for a factory girl was in this country. She first worked in a factory where she sewed aprons and one day she worked in a cannery peeling pears.

She was so much slower than the skilled women, for the post [illegible] consisted of Italians, that [illegible] did not even earn the minimum wages of two dollars and thirty-seven cents ~~$2.37~~. However, they had to pay her that anyway, but the day that she could come to collect her wages, she was already working for someone else and sent her husband instead. When he presented himself at the cannery and said: "I am Mr. So and So," the manager understood that he wanted to see the works and showed him around, presenting him with a box of pears upon his departure. Needless to say that he never collected the ~~$2.37~~. two dollars and thirty-seven cents.

In 1924, they moved to Berkeley. I understand that all along Janna's husband earned enough to support them both and that she worked more for the fun of it than for any other reason. Whatever she made was put in the bank. They once bought a lot in San Mateo which they later on sold at a profit. In 1926, she took a course in dress designing, after which she established herself as a dressmaker. With the profits of her trade she bought such things as an electric sewing machine, a hemstitching machine, an expensive phonograph and a lot in the Berkeley hills. In 1927 she joined the Women's City Club with the idea that her social relations would benefit her profession. However, in the five years that she did dressmaking she never lacked customers nor did she use her club membership towards that end. In 1928 they spent their vacation of 2½ months in Holland. After joining the Women's City Club she took dancing lessons for three or four years and was made chairman of the dancing class. She also ~~followed~~ took a course in commercial showcard writing

[illegible] posters [illegible] 1931 (she never let [illegible] her [illegible].) They have moved back to San Francisco again as her husband holds a position with a steamship company and, working odd hours, was loosing too much time commuting. Janna quit dressmaking in 1931 but confided to me that one of her great ambitions was to wait till the depression was over and then buy a big house and lot with living quarters upstairs and her workrooms downstairs, decorated and furnished in a modern style. She wanted to ~~establish~~ acquire an exclusive clientele for whom she could design and create original gowns and dresses. Her husband, who was present at this interview, bade me mention in Janna's story that no matter how busy she was when working she had always been a Dutch housewife, par excellence.

Mr. T. Dutel - (Holland 50 years)

Joseph M. Nelke -

Mr. T was born in Amsterdam Holland in 1886. He was the youngest of two brothers. His father was a well-to-do man and held a position in the Dutch government for 20 years. The Dutch was a language of which from the mouth (Commander) of Holland. He left Holland and went to Sheboygan (Wisconsin)

T - Where they lived first when their income was different to mention. Lowest high and they actually lived up to the standard of the neighborhood. They

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Phonograph and organs for a Company

in which her elder brother was interested.

Her opportunity was an excellent one and with her knowledge of several other languages he was overjoyed. Her salary was good and she managed to save a considerable amount of money.

In 1908 "T" came to Sweden on a visit to relatives with a view to settling to America.

He discussed it with an uncle who held a position as "chief engineer" on the steamship "Rotterdam" sailing between Sweden and New York.

With his uncle's help, he obtained and secured his passport "T" arranged passage on his uncle's ship under

July of 1908 arrived for New York City. I had never seen the Ocean and could not sleep.

After this arrival on the Ocean and departure from Ellis Island I was not long in meeting a Boston co-Religionist & friend who shaved around and operated figures for his employer.

He claims that in one year he had learned the English language sufficiently to get by.

After one year at this job I was employed by a larger and very Common co. as salesman and had such good business for the co.

went bankrupt and he was laid
off along with many other employees
He has found to have no
earnings and he and his wife
decided to try California where
they had heard much regarding
climate and prosperity.

In February of 1932 I and
the family moved in Los Angeles
and rented a furnished flat.

We soon had many friends and a
pleasant flat but the climate was anything
but. They were well versed
concerning Texas and with the
exception of any merchants
were few and far between.

he was given a Certificate of Homestead Entry for two hundred and sixty acres

He stayed on and earned enough money with the farm for a year of five years. He then left the farm in Tulsa Oklahoma and married on April 1st 1928 he moved another relation Tulsa and stayed there, to make his home

Until 1930 he was employed by the oil firm as a salesman and earned a good living.

He has 2 children a boy and a girl.

In late 1930 I sold his farm

He went to work for the company and by early 1933 they were completely exhausted.

The rest of the family were forced to go on relief. He worked for C.W.A. - S.E.R.A. and T.V.A. He is employed on a W.P.A. project. He is now barely able to keep his family and 1 boy. He is going further into debt and month -

His two children must go to high school and he claims that he should struggle to work both ends meet

He now sends English papers
and he feels with he knowledge of
other languages he will find his
way into room

He is not discouraged and
blame he is thankful to the
Government for the money he
is getting

secured passage on his uncle's ship and in July of 1908 sailed for New York City. "T" had more than $3000 in cash with him.

After his arrival in the States and clearance from Ellis Island, "T" was not long in securing a position as helper in a printing shop owned and operated by some of his native people.

"T" claims that in one year he had learned the English language sufficiently to "get by."

After one year at the shop "T" was employed by a larger printing concern as a salesman and did such good business for these people he was given a territory of several states to tour and sell their merchandise.

He stayed and earned considerable money with this firm for a period of five years. At one time while in Tulsa, Oklahoma, "T" met and married an Irish girl. He secured another job in Tulsa and stayed there to make his home.

Until 1930 he was employed by this one firm as a salesman and earned a good living.

He has 2 children, a boy and a girl.

In late 1930 "T" says his firm went bankrupt and he was "laid off" along with many other employees.

He was forced to live on his earnings and he and his wife decided to try California of which they had heard much regarding climate and prosperity.

In February of 1932 "T" and his family arrived in San Francisco and rented a furnished flat.

He secured many jobs as a salesman that he claims "meant nothing". They were all on commission basis and with the depression, sales of any merchandise were few and far between.

He went deeper into his savings and by early 1933 they were completely exhausted.

"T" and his family were forced to go on "relief". He worked for C.W.A., S.E.R.A., and today is employed on a W.P.A. project. He earns barely sufficient money to keep his family and "T" says he is going further into debt each month.

His two children must go to high school and he claims it is quite a struggle to make both ends meet. He now speaks English perfectly and he feels, with his knowledge of other languages, he will find a suitable position soon.

He is not discourage and claims he is thankful to the government for the living he is getting.

Dutch Project. 1471 Dec. 27 '34

Marijke E. Duburg-Worker.

My informant was born in Nijmegen, Holland, in 1860. He passed through grammar school, learned some German and French and became apprentice in a bakery shop. At ~~17~~ seventeen years of age he signed on in the Army and when he was 21, twenty-one he was sent to the Dutch East Indies in the rank of sergeant. He saw active service in Atjeh, Sumatra but ~~10~~ ten months after his arrival he was sent home wounded and pensioned from the Army.

He soon recovered from his wounds and found a job as office clerk. After that he was accountant for a while but soon established himself in business in Amsterdam. As publisher and owner of a book-store, he netted 90,000 guilders in five years and retired from business. He married in 1897 and his wife bore him two children.

~~As~~ Like so many other people Mr. K. lost practically all his money during the World War and had to sell the houses and land in which he had invested his money. He had to look for work again and found an excellent position with a good salary as bookkeeper. Mr. K's son, who had come to the United States in 1918, urged his father and mother to come and visit ~~them~~ him in California, and in the beginning of January, 1923, Mr. K. had saved up enough money to make the trip. Both Mr. K. and his wife are very active people and three weeks after their arrival in San Francisco they found a job in Mill Valley on an estate, he as gardener and she as housekeeper. However, they were handicapped by their lack of knowledge of the English language, and though their employers were satisfied with them otherwise, they could not answer the telephone and were fired. Next Mr. K. became caretaker of a big apartment house (~~88~~ sixty-eight apts.) and Mrs. K. ~~as~~ became cook for the manager.

When the house was eventually sold the new owner considered making Mr. K. caretaker but here again his lack of English was his stumbling block.

They then took employment with a millionaire's family, he again as gardener and his wife as nurse. Their salary at first was 150 dollars a month and was later raised to 200 dollars. They both liked the work but Mrs. K. had a serious misunderstanding with the Chinese cook who attacked her with a knife and after that episode they found it best to leave. Mr. K. then for a few years ran a chain store but after he was offered a position of assistant bookkeeper and cashier with the Holland Amerika Line, his wife took over the job in the chain store. They both made good money and managed to put 200 dollars a month on their savings account. While he was with the Holland Amerika Line there arose an unpleasant situation with one of the younger employees and Mr. K. preferred to resign.

He then became cooper for the Panama Mail Company. One and a half years later Mr. K. and his wife took a trip to Holland; they were away for half a year and the Panama Mail Co. kept his job for him if he cared to resume it on his return, but he never went back to them. Instead he did odd jobs here and there as carpenter, cement-worker, etc. For a while they lived in the country where they rented a house in Geyserville but they gave that up soon because it was too hot for them there in summer. They returned to San Francisco.

During the waterfront strike Mr. K. was watchman on the water front. He is ~~72~~ seventy-two years old now and is still hale and hearty. He has retired once again and says: "If I don't lose any more money and if I live carefully I hope I won't have to go to work again".

Nationality - Dutch
Sex - Male
Age - 55 years

This subject was born in Holland, sixty-five ~~55~~ years ago. His parents, as well as most of their townsfolk, were very poor, and hardly able to support their five children. His boy, being the eldest child, worked with his father, as a wood-carver. As it was the custom at that time, especially in his country, an apprentice received no wages, but had to work from early morning, until night, in exchange for his training. Meanwhile, this boy was growing up, and upon hearing of other young men in his community going to America and finding work easily, he became very restless; After a very short time, against his parents wishes, he came to America.

At the age of eighteen years this man found his first job here, being employed as a cabinet-maker, in a large factory in Hagerstown, Maryland. As many of his fellow workers spoke his language he managed to get on to things quickly, and made rapid progress.

Three years later, having saved some money, and having worked himself into a good position, he married. After their first two children were born, he and his family moved to Hartford, Conn. where he went into business for himself. Their first sorrow came about, when the third child was born; ~~being~~ it was born a deaf mute. This, of course, was a severe blow, but eventually they resigned themselves to their fate.

This man is the father of five children, all of whom are living today. Until the year 1928, this family was more or less blessed with good fortune. The father having been successful in business as well as in raising a fine family; but from then on fate has been very unkind. In 1929 he lost his home, also the business which was the result of his life's work; all of this just about ruined him, spiritually as well as physically. He then moved his family to California, thinking that he could find success in new surroundings, but unfortunately, with the exception of an occasional temporary job, has been out of work since. His children, except for one son, have been entirely dependent upon him; they have had to make many sacrifices, but do not

complain. They try to keep their father's spirits up, and assure him that he will soon get a chance to place himself back in his former standing. This man has become very bitter, and I believe that he has good reason to be, as he feels that he has been robbed of the joy and happiness, that he deserves, in compensation for the struggle that he made in his early life.

Paul F. Schoenstein

Andy Andersen

If someone suddenly gave you a check for $3,000,000 and told you it was yours to spend as you wished, and at the same time relieved you of your job, so that you had nothing else to do than spend your money, what would you do? Do you think you could be happy? Could you make others happy ? You immediately answer "Of course I could-" just bring on your millions! " There's not a doubt of it in your mind, is there?

Well that is exactly what happened to a man in San Francisco just a few years ago. Did it make him happy? It did not . It made him very unhappy. It finally killed him ! And today his children and grand children are threatened by the same sort of unhappiness--the discontent of wealth. Now they are engaged in endless litigations--mostly founded on avarice, jealousies, false pride and what not. They all have sufficient riches but want more; they are blessed with every luxury but lack enjoyment of them; they hold every opportunity for good deeds but neglect them in fruitless struggles to gain advantages over their own kin. ****

Away back in 1881 there came to San Francisco, with his father and mother from Holland, a little Dutch boy. He was a bright, blue-eyed chubby youngster of ~~15~~ fifteen. He had been schooled in the old country and in the San Francisco schools he soon ranked with the smartest in his classes. He liked the water, could swim and row a boat; he excelled in other sports and he had an amiable disposition which ~~popularized~~ made him popular with his companions. He was a good boy.

Paul von Sturm, the father, was a baker of bread .He had followed his calling in Rotterdam and when the little family located in San Francisco, it was not long before he and his wife had established themselves in a small bakery. Here they worked long hours, and diligently, with the result that they prospered in a modest way. They gained the respect and admiration of San Francisco folk and their neighbors. They became citizens, joined a church. The father took an interest in politics

and civic affairs. As their business prospered they extended their activities,contributed modestly to charities,schools and other community needs.But they never forgot their humble origin.There was no swank or arrogance permitted in their mode of living.

It was in such surroundings that Hans von Sturm got his early training. After school,on Saturdays and holidays,Hans was deliveryman and general baker's assistant. With a large wicker basket on his arm, Hans made the rounds of the customers on foot and the cheerful baker's boy proved a natural salesman. He also was clever in the bakery.

Where his father clung stolidly to the old methods he had learned and found good enough in Rotterdam,Hans was always inventing shortcuts, or testing out new recipes and materials. His father was proud of the young man and his pride was well merited. When Hans was 21 (twenty-one) he was made general manager of the plant. The bread bakery had by this time become much expanded and a few years later old Paul von Sturm retired and presented the entire plant,lock,stock and barrel, to his son,his sole heir.

The old folks settled down quietly in their retirement,happily content that their son would carry on,and secure in sufficient property for themselves to supply their modest needs. Thus they completed their lives and side by side , their bodies now rest beneath a modest monument in one of the cities cemeteries.

Hans took himself a bride. He was no longer the retiring, blue eyed baker's boy. He had become one of the wealthy businessmen of San Francisco. He belonged to clubs ,fraternities,took leadership in community and civic affairs. He built himself a fine house and his wife assumed her rightful place in society.

Two beautiful daughters were born to them. They enjoyed every advantage wealth could provide,were educated in private schools, instructed in music ,dancing and the social graces and launched into

San Francisco society with pomp and flourish. They had inherited their father's charm and character and were popular in the social set which included the most aristocratic of the city's oldest families. Both were finally wed to successful San Francisco men.

In the meanwhile the affairs of the great von Sturm bakery continued to prosper and the plant to expand. Hans von Sturm had never ceased to experiment. He invented and installed new rotary ovens. He found new wheat flour combinations which improved the quality of his loaves. He made his plant a model for cleanliness and finally was able to advertise a bread 'untouched by hand.' His greatest achievement was the invention of a bread wrapping machine which turned out his loaves completely encased in moisture proof waxed paper wrappers.

During the time von Sturm had been perfecting this baking plant in San Francisco, there had been growing up in the United States a vast combination of baking interests. Naturally the von Sturm bakery with its numerous innovations, new processes and formulas, all protected by patents, did not escape the attention of this 'bread trust' as it was then called. Emissaries inspected the von Sturm plant and merger offers were made.

But Hans von Sturm was still a Dutchman, by training and heredity. He would not surrender management or control of his industry to anyone who would make him subservient to the dictates of others. He declined to join the combination . There was but one other way out for the negotiators. They proposed to buy out von Sturm, patents , processes , plant ~~patents~~, goodwill and everything pertaining thereto.

Three million dollars in a single check was paid over. The trust got the bakery and Hans von Sturm found himself retired, without a job, with more money than he had any idea of what to do with. He also immediately found himself beset by unscrupulous persons. These attempted

to get his money by every sort of subterfuge.

There followed days of idleness. He sought to cure his restlessness by recourse to travel. He had always had love for the sea,but somehow he had neglected his love too long. There was now no solace on ocean or in foreign ports. His wife died and loneliness was added to his lot. He built himself a magnificent country place near the ocean and took himself another wife. But this unfortunately multiplied his troubles. His wedding brought down upon his head a breach of promise suit, launched by an adventuress. This woman's campaign was seized upon by the newspapers and his name was sullied on the front pages of the press of the nation. Shame finally forced him to pay the toll of gold demanded of him.

Hans von Sturm was proud. He was a man of good taste and judgment.He had always treasured his good name and reputation above all else and his integrity had never been questioned. He had always ranked with the topmost in San Francisco business and social circles. Scandalmongers had found his most vulnerable spot. They had slandered his good name. The injustice of it grieved him and the disgrace distressed him sorely. It took but two years to break down that strong industrialist in mind and body. Then one day the blue-eyed baker's boy of '51 was dead!

His will bared his charities and contributions. He had during his lifetime,contributed generously to numberless demands. He endowed schools,hospitals and political causes. He had given to churches and educators impartially.

Yet that check for $3,000,000 had better never been written! Hans von Sturm hadn't been able to spend a cent of it! The estate today is said tobe nearer to $4,000,000 and its division will keep California courts and lawyers occupied for a lohg time--- just because somebody wrote a check for $3,000,000 and handed it to a little baker's boy who didn't know what to do with it !

What would you do with $3,000,000 ?

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STORY OF A DUTCHMAN By Olga van der Loon.

The first time I noticed him he was coming out of the relief office and I was struck by his fine carriage and traces of evident good breeding. It so chanced that a few weeks later I was introduced to him. I naturally asked him a few questions relative to his stay here, his reactions and so forth. I told him I was gathering material for a sociological survey and he did not seem to mind answering a few questions. He thought his life was not interesting enough for what I was doing, but nevertheless, being a good sportsman, he grinned and started talking. This is about the way he put it:

"My name is James C. DeHaas. I was born in Wageningen, Holland, in 1902. This town is on the Rhine, not far from Doorn, where the ex-Kaiser is spending his exile.

"As a child, I attended the regular public schools of my native country and later on went to college and took a course in electrical engineering.

"My father is a Professor of Chemistry. He is still teaching there. I have three brothers and one sister.

"Both my father and I belong to the Order of Freemasons.

"While in school I started reading about America and my desire to come here grew stronger with every passing year, until I decided I just ~~HAD~~ had to come, to visit this land of adventure and freedom. I applied for my American visa in 1924, and had to wait for four years before it was finally granted. I knew I should have to wait a long time so I took a job meanwhile in the research laboratory of an electrical plant in Holland and worked there for almost four years. Finally, the day came when my visa was granted. I quit my good job and embarked on a ship for America.

"I landed in New York City in 1928, but my journey was not at an end. I had planned to come west, for in Holland I was advised that there were many fine opportunities in the west. It is thought there that the east is over-crowded but that in the west a man could find many opportunities and grow with the country. I wanted so to live in a new land.

"My country had suffered little during the war. Up to this time, my life in Holland had been quite easy, so easy, in fact, that I was utterly bored with it all. The old traditions of my own land, I felt, were no longer desirable in this world that had changed so very much after the war. I had been a Sergeant in the Army and my father and friends had arranged for me to enter military academy and study to be an officer. But I didnt want to be an officer. I did not want to swear allegiance to the Queen, as I honestly did not feel the importance of all this social set-up and I just didn't believe in the Queen. I wanted freedom, to get out of the clicques with their petty social intrigues. I wanted to try my fortunes in a new land and to do something, untramelled, something that I could do well. I liked my work very well and felt that over here I could progress with it and learn even more. I wanted freedom above all, and got it, ... freedom to work as I had never worked before.

"I landed in Seattle and visited there for a while; also visited in Tacoma and Portland. About one month later I got my first job in America, working as a laborer on a dam in Oregon. It took quite some time for me to toughen up, but soon found that I could stand it just as well as the other men who had been used to it all their lives.

"One thing especially interested me, the conditions of health and safety I found among the laboring classes in America. I should say the absence of health and safety would be more like it. I can truthfully say that I have never encountered so much ignorance concerning the handling and pouring of cement as I found here. I don't exactly know why the condition exists. My only explanation for this is that perhaps it is the cheapest way and the contractor had enough "pull" to get away with it.

"After my job on the dam was finished I worked in a power house in Southern Oregon, and later on in a power house in Northern California. Inasmuch as I have never done this kind of work in Europe, I cannot honestly make a comparison with other conditions.

"I quit this job to attend Stanford University where I studied electrical engineering. I graduated in 1932. 1932 found me in the midst of the depression, with no prospects of getting a job in ~~that~~ my line, or any other line at this particular time. A n opportunity was afforded me to work on a ship, so I embarked with some friends and took a trip around the world, I saw many things, of course, and had a chance to visit with friends and relatives.

"I came back to the United States in 1933. I stayed in California awhile and then went to work on ~~the~~ Boulder Dam, where I worked for ten months on the night shift. It was very hard work, especially at night, but what could I do? It was that, or else.....

" Up to this time I had not had a chance to do anything but labor, ~~work~~. It seemed such a pity that I could not use what I spent so much time in learning. If I cannot find something to do that is within my own field of endeavor I shall be compelled to return to Holland whether I like it or not, although I would rather stay in this country. I like it here. I like the people and their customs. I like the land and the climate. I like everything about it, in fact, except ~~the fact~~ that I cannot find work. If I dont find work in my own line soon and practise what I have studied so far, my knowledge will be useless to me, or to anyone else, and I should not like to be forced to do manual labor ~~work~~ all the rest of my life here."

I asked ~~him if he had~~ been married and he flashed a boyish grin at me and spread out his hands eloquently. ~~His reply~~ "what on?" was really unnecessary. When asked if he had been married, his reply was "what on?"

"So you see," he said, "my social and cultural contribution to the United States has been practically nothing, even though I should like to marry and settle here, but it would not be fair for my family, too, to eventually become wards of the State, and I should not like to have my people in Holland forced to support us."

— Hollander. —

This man, in this country since 1906, speaks and writes English fluently. He was born in Holland in a suburban town named Twello, near Deventer. His father was a principal school teacher there and also a Government examinator for students who finished their course to be examined for their teacher's diploma. His father being very intelligent, as he studied without breaks off from 6 years until 25 years, and then received his diploma for principal school teacher. Naturally his examination must have shown excellent, or he would not have been nominated as a Government examinator. His father held his position as principal school teacher and Examinator for 25 years in succession. This man, his son, now residing in San Francisco, has 6 brothers and 2 sisters, all living in Holland. His oldest brother died at the age of 45 in Brussels Belgium 4 years ago. There however where 4 more children while they where the last 4, they all 4 died within a few years of age. Therefore this man comes from a family of 14 children. All of his brothers are married and all having a average of 6 to 8 children. Both sisters are married and one has 8 children. The youngest in the family is a girl and was just married a month ago at the age of 46. His mother died 2 years ago at the age of 85. His sister would never marry until after her mother's death. His father died at the age of 52 years, after a hard strenuous life of over 25 years teaching

— Hollander Continued.

His father worked hard from 5 o'clock in the morning to 10 o'clock at night, teaching his own children at home and going out to teach the children of rich people after school hours. His father was also a music instructor as he mastered the piano, violin and organ. All these vocations brought in money to provide for his large family, and he would earn in around the figure of $300 per month. All this money, however, was spent on his family on account they all had to appear nicely and clean on account of the position he was holding. One San Francisco man, his son, gives us a story of the life of this family. All boys had to rise at 5 o'clock in the morning, his father would make the round of all rooms with only one call. His father had some military sort of way with his children, or he would not have been able to control them. He treated them all alike, and loved them all alike. 15 minutes time was allotted to dress in, and if anyone was not downstairs in that time, he would go back upstairs and anyone found still in the bed, he would remove the blanket and soaked them with a glass of cold water. This was not so very pleasant, as the mornings were very cold in that country, especially during 6 and 7 months of winter time. His father did not have to make second calls very often. Mostly, all of them where downstairs at 5-15 when they entered a warm room in which his father had made a fire in the coal stove. ~~and he~~ always had the coffee ready.

— Hollander Continued.

The first thing they did was to drink their Coffee, then School Books were tackled at once and study was begun until 7 o'clock and this period starting at the age of 6 years until 13. At 7 o'clock they had 15 minutes recreation no matter what the weather would be, they went outside. Of course this was fun for them as plenty of snowballs to throw at each other and the making of snow men. Snow would be as high as 4 and 6 feet every winter. Back in the house at 7.15 o'clock, their mother with the girls would be present and the breakfast would be served, mostly warm rice and milk, and bread and cheese. Breakfast being finished at 7.30 another 15 minutes was available for recreation and all of them were obliged to be at the church at 8 o'clock except Saturday, they did not have to go. Church service finished at 8.30, they had another recreation until 9 o'clock when school would begin. School would last from 9 to 12 o'clock with 2 recesses, each only lasting 15 minutes at 10.30 they had to rush over the house which was built in right with the school building to eat some cake with milk, which took them only a few minutes to do as they had to make this 15 minutes recreation worth while. Should any one have a cold or stomach disorder, they would be given a whiskey glass, full, half filled with Holland Gin and half milk with a teaspoon full of sugar as a medicin. This was the only medicin used, except a quart of Castor oil was always in the house

#4

Hollander - Continued

and twice during the winter time they had to take this castor oil, 3 large tablespoons each day for 2 or 3 days, and this kept them very well at all times. Very little sickness this man can recall, and up to this day this man he has never had any disease, neither any of the brothers or sisters, except the oldest one, who died with a cancer on his the lungs. This cancer he contracted in Germany while he was held as a prisoner during the World War.

At twelve 12 o'clock they would have their regular dinner, a full meal at in the evening at 7 o'clock they would always had a light supper while some more cake coffee and milk was consumed at 2:30 in the afternoon.

On Monday they would always have peasoup and our San Francisco man would never show up for dinner but when the coffee and cake time came on this same soup was put before him still refused to eat it and again at 7 o'clock it would be served to him again but 9 o'clock then hungry during the day, it tasted good to him evening time but next monday he again would be absent from the dinner table, only to get that same soup at night 15 minutes was the most time they spend on the table as the recreation time was to valuable. School again started at 1 o'clock to 4 o'clock with recreations of 30 minutes only 15 minutes each same, as in the morning

Hollander Continued

Only the first and second grade would go home at 3.30. Now, they came to the real hour of recreation from 4 to 5 o'clock. They had lots of fun. Very often the streets and highways would be covered either with ice and snow. Skating on the ice on the streets and highways, and then those frozen up canals and waterways. They could skate on them from one little town to another. If there was no ice there was snow and this one hour recreation was a busy one for them. However, time was strictly adhered to and you could find every one of them back at home at 5 o'clock. One slight variation of this rule would bring a punishment at the following day of no recreation between 4 and 5 o'clock, and so on. ~~Lots of~~ Study again between 5 and 7 o'clock at night with no let up. Studies consisted of school work, piano violin, organ etc. As this family grew up, they had enough musicians at home and piano, and organ and violins where combined to give little concerts at home. It was a peace-loving home and very little disturbances would occur. The father was the head of the family and all punishments where administered by him, the mother only reporting when they did not have. His father had the military rules established, at 7 o'clock around 4 of the older boys would have to sit down and peel one whole pail of potatoes for next day. "They where in the army now". Bed time for them never later than 8.30.

Hollander - Continued

All the Boys finished grammar school at the age of 13 but most of them were sent to a continuation high school in the city for 2 and 3 years.

His father died at the age of 52 and his son now residing here at San Francisco was then at the age of 16. It was a terrible shock to the mother who was left with 10 children, and received a pension of $60 per month.

In the meantime, some of his older brothers had gone to work to learn different trades, such as Bakers, Butchers, Dry Goods Store Clerks etc. All of them had to labor for nothing only to learn the trades. However, his father passed away, all his brothers where given a salary of $5 per week and this brought in some 50 to $60 per month to help sustain the family. In the meantime, the oldest son had become a teacher and followed in his fathers footsteps.

Today all of his brothers are holding high executive positions, and they can thank their father for it because he compelled them to study lots and master their mother language.

It was however of short duration for our San Francisco man, as he became a assistant bookkeeper at a sausage factory at the age of 16 and within one year acquainted himself with the knowledge of double American bookkeeping. But he was destined for something else, as he wanted to travel and adventure and had told his mother often of the desire for America

Hollander Continued

Today, he is the only one of all 8 Boys; in the U S A. His brother never would come to join him, as they where satisfied here. After leaving his mother at the age of 17, he begun to travel in his own country, selling music Instruments. This was only of short duration as he had the fever for other Countries. He went to Germany and could not speak the language. In order to make money, he joined the Coal miners for a short while going down in the Earth some 300 feet deep, all for experiment and learning. The piano helped him greatly to make additional money, even giving piano in structions at free hours. Within a year, he spoke fluently the German language and at once joined his oldest brother in Antwerp Belgium to sell for him, as his brother in the meantime had acquired a good size music Store on borrowed money. His mother always told him, he must quit having air castles, as he told her America for him, but his air castle stood right with him and in 1906 he landed in New York. This man always kept on his mind "I can do what the other fellow can do" and he said, that has been his slogan all his life. Being only a little over 20 years this man found, his long hours of studies and his experience in three different Countries in Europe would be a asset to him in the U S A, and ~~it did~~. they were.

— Hollander - Continued

The greatest thrill came when he first saw the great Statue of Liberty in New York Harbor and the beautiful skyline of high buildings as this he had never seen before. His dreams of air castles had now come true and with a few hundred guilders on hand he started his life in this country. Not knowing any English whatsoever he at once looked up German people as he knew that language and found some Belgian people and also a few Hollanders. He had soon found out that the World's Newspaper came out at 2 o clock in the morning, and with thousands of Job seekers would set out after jobs as listed in the Add Column and to be at those places to stay in line early at 7 o clock in the morning. His first job was with a printing plant on 11th ave as press helper. No English language required but there where German people, French people etc and he got along fine and his first Saturday check the following week amounted to $22 with overtime put in. This was big money and encouraged him strongly. The English language came to him very rapidly, the reason being he knew his mother language perfect beside the German and French language, and he soon found out that a great number of German French and even Hollandish words where used in the English language only they where pronounced different. He never attended a night class in English, but read the newspapers consistently

— Hollander - Continued

Beginning to speak English right along he wanted to get into other employment, and got into those large buildings and run an Elevator which brought a nice pay around $25 per week. His New York friends however advised him to go South they thinking he would have better opportunities and it did. Columbia S. C. being his first stop, and within a few weeks was employed in his ambition as salesman again in the paper and Bag Business. This was not satisfactory to him as the same city always did not fancied him so he made a contact with a large Litho Co in New York who was in the advertising Business, and he was connected with them for 16 years, when this company decided during 1926 to get out of this special advertising left and 300 salesman with him where laid off. He however had enjoyed this position immensely as he traveled almost every State in the Union and made around the figure of $400 per month of which $200 per month was spend for Hotel and railroad, but only about 6 to 7 months out of the year.

Being a good pianist it landed our man into some of the finest homes in the Country and his time was always spend into the homes where he was always very welcome. This could not had been done in Europe as the people are very different and proud and

thus justified

#10 Page.

— Hollander - Continued

they only associate within their classes. This is the beauty of this country, where people are not selfish and not proud. Calling exclusive on Bankers and Executives he always was in touch with fine people. A experience of 16 years with fine life like this could not be duplicated in Europe and therefore our man became enormously acquainted with human nature.

While in employ of this Litho Co. he married in the year 1920. His wife is American born and they have two lovely children a Boy, which will be 14 years next month. A fine specimen of American youth. Weights 140 pounds and measures 5 ft 10½ inch and wears a 7½ men's shoe. He is in the 8 grade having 2 years on account severe illness back East.

There is a little girl, now only 12 years old, and almost as tall as her mother. This little girl is in the 8 grade, which she will finish at 12 years. Her report card shows a straight A. On Government test recently scored 140, almost a genius. She studies along with children 2 and 3 years older than she is. Beside she is a fine pianist and always get the A grade. She carries the gold ribbon for her perfect studies.

While the mother is American born, this is a mixed marriage, but they both are satisfied, especially for the progress their children are making

— Hollander - Continued.

Their marriage has been a happy one however this man being unemployed for the past 2 years has changed the happy environment somewhat but their hopes have not blasted yet as their confidence in their present President is very high and they feel that within 18 months ~~still~~ this country will again see prosperity, which especially is going to benefit the labor classes, and to add to this, their lives, will still be more beautiful and peaceful than ever before.

This man has no desire to go back to Europe, as he could never take on the attitude of living with his European people nevertheless all of his brothers probably could place him in a position.

It would be detrimental to the children as they would have to take up a new language and their opportunity would be shattered, beside the mother could not stand the cold atmosphere of those people.

As a father he has ~~being~~ been trying to raise his children as much as possible along the line of his own father. His children always retire before 9 o'clock at night and never get up later than 7 o'clock.

Page 12

— Hollander — Continued

90% of the father's time after working hours is spent with his family teaching his children and helping them on their school work.

Of course, this depression has brought on some difficulties in this family, but they look toward it in the right manner and they feel that a good many million have had the same experience but thanks to this good old U.S.A. where never anybody go hungry or being without shelter and clothing and they always will have it, as the only reason our people are broadminded and they to love their neighbor as you would not find in any other country. This man is now being employed by the SERA which gives them sufficient livelihood for the time being and they keep on being courageous and the sun will again shine for them

Ed. Laurent.

Holland

L 503

Paul Paul was

Born in Rotterdam 1909 one of five children.

His Father was for many years the Chief Port Official of Rotterdam & gave all the children a good education.

Paul's studies took him through an Engineering course in which he graduated in 1931.

He was always active in athletics & came to Los Angeles with a team from Holland for the Olympic Games in 1932.

On this way home he met a Pal of his, from his home town, in New York.

This Pal had come to the U.S. to contest in Bicycle Races & he induced Paul to join with him.

This sport has become very popular in some sections of the country.

The "Dutch Team" as they are called have won many contests & are now in San Francisco and are competing in the Six Day Bicycle Race being conducted there.

The "Team" is saving this money & if the interest in the sport pups up they expect to go back home in about another year with enough to keep them the balance of their lives.

Robt. Grubb

Dutch origin.

L436

This family came from Holland in 1887. Both parents and eldest son were born there. They lived in New York for a year, then moved to Detroit, Michigan, where two other sons were born.

The father was a blacksmith in the old country, and followed his trade in this country until automobiles came in. He was employed by Henry Ford until 1915 when he came to California with his family to see the Fair and remained here ever since.

The sons were ~~educated~~ began school in Detroit ~~schools~~ and completed their education in California, all three studying chemistry at U. of Calif. The two eldest sons are employed as chemists in one of the large refinery's in Contra Costa County, the youngest having to discontinue on account of his health.

All three are married, the two oldest to girls of English parentage, the youngest to an American born Italian girl.

The father, who is ~~69~~ sixty-nine yrs of age, would like to return to his native country for a visit once before he dies, but since the depression his finances are in such poor shape that he has given up hope of this. He is naturalized, as is the oldest son.

He thinks there is no country like the U.S.A. and proudly boasts of the fact his three boys

saw service with the American army during the war, two of them overseas.

Has several friends on S. E. R. A., and thinks the government is doing a wonderful thing to help the unfortunates the way they are doing.

He thinks Mr Roosevelt, who is of Dutch ancestry, is a genius, and that he is doing a wonderful job.

Dutch Project. L261

Marijke E. Duburg-Worker Febr. 9 '35.

My informant was born in Amsterdam, Holland, in 1904. His family lived there till he was five or six years of age. They then built themselves a house in the country and moved from Amsterdam. He went to grammar school there. His father is a well known author and was up till 1914 editor-in-chief of one of the foremost Dutch weekly magazines. When the World War broke out, the magazine he was editor-in-chief of merged with another magazine and his activities in that line came to a stop. My informant's family moved to Geneve, Switserland where they stayed for two years. My informant went to boarding school somewhere in Switzerland near the German boarder and later for half a year in Munich. Still later he took a special course in a high school in Munich. My informant's main recollection of those years of travel is thay they always took all their furniture with them on their trips. There were always two carloads of householdgoods coupled to the train they were travelling in and when they came to a town where they were going to stay (never longer than from four months to a year), they walked through the town till they found a house and before long were comfortably installed. After his family came back to Holland he again went to school in Amsterdam for half a year.

For a year afterwards when his family lived in the country again he daily commuted to Amsterdam. Once his father sent him to the Belgian ~~boarder~~ frontier to get data for his publications. As there were five children at home he decided to leave home and make a living for himself. He would have liked to go to Russia but most of his friends and family advised him agianst it saying that conditions there were as yet too unstable. He spent several months in Paris and when he came back to Holland he met a gentleman form Philadelphia who offered him a job in his machine shop. That is how he came to the United States. He worked in Philadelphia in this mans machine shop

for half a year, making gears, and earned $12.50 a week. That was in 1926. He found it very difficult to live on such a small salary and decided to leave his job in the machine shop. He entered the United States on a permit which only allowed him to stay for half a year; he therefore went to Toronto, Canada. He and many others were employed to help bring in the harvest. The farmers came down to the train and employed them for a certain length of time, giving them room and board. They used to make $6.- a day. He remembers one farmer who gave them beans, potatoes and bacon grease three times a day. They soon got tired of that diet, took the farmers gun and went duck-hunting but the farmer was a stingy person and fed them on nothing but ducks after that. Needless to say they were glad when the work at his farm was over and they could move on. Their next employer was an American farmer who served them wonderful meals; three different kinds of meat, fruitpies, hot biscuits, etc. It was getting cold and it had started to snow so my informant and an Austrian decided it was about time to go back to the United States. They took the train to near the border, camped the night out and walked the next day across the border into the United States. They went to Chicago and applied for work at the Y.M.C.A. Both men were employed by the Railroad Co. but when, after a week, they asked for their pay, they were told they could'nt get it. The only way it seems they would get paid was, if they quit their jobs, which they did. My informant being without a job again scanned the Want Ad section of the paper and saw an ad asking for an interpreter. He answered that ad and it seemed to be a Real State Co. who employed that method to get salesmen. A French woman, working for the Real State Co. took him home and talked him into trying to sell real estate. He went from house to house and found a man who bought some property and cleared 200.- on that deal.

Then, my informant continues, my next racket was a musical institute. If the men sent out by this musical institute found someone interested in learning to play the violin, the pupil paid for 52 lessons (52 weeks) and at the end of the year the violin was theirs. The commission for the salesman earned was $3.- when the pupil had taken his first three lessons and $5.- for the last five lessons. My informant did'nt know enough English to approach the American people and chose the Polish district for his sphere of activity. With as many violins as he could carry he used to go to the schools, Polish children frequented and when one of them seemed interested., went home with them where they explained thiggs to their parents. This system worked very well and my informant made very good money. He and his Austrian friend who was also in this business made so much money that they bought a twelve cylinder Packard, soon to be replaced by another car because the Packard ate up too much gas. The friends decided to drive to California in their own car; each would pay half the expenses of the trip and my informant had paid the first half. They had travelled as far as El Paso, Texas and it was the other mans turn to pay but when my informant woke up the next morning both friend and car had disappeared.

My informant did'nt have very much money left, so he had his trunks sent on to Los Angeles, took a streetcar out of town and when a Buick stopped and asked him directions, he gave them and asked the man in turn for a ride. They went to San Diego, my informant paying half of the expenses of the trip. Arrived at San Diego the owner of the car suggested they take a trip to Tyuanna. With one dollar in his pocket he went to one of the gambling houses, played roulette and came home that evening with $20.- My informant stayed in Tyuanna for three months and won about $2000.- but once he lost $2500.- in three days and had only $0.50 left. He tried his luck with that

and returned home that evening with $180.- He met an elderly gentleman who wanted to go to San Francisco and who wanted someone to teach him to drive. He met a Russian girl in San Francisco whom he met shortly after he arrived there.

He then found a position teaching French and German in a school for languages. Later when the school went broke, he took it over and with a French woman in partnership ~~they~~ ran the school ~~together~~. The school made good and they cleared about $500.- a month, but the partnership did'nt work satisfactorily, he got his money out and gave the school to his partner. Having decided that he needed a vacation, he bought a ticket and went to Mexico for three months. He went to a small town on the West Coast because he wanted to learn Spanish and was there when the revolution of 1929 broke out. He had a very interesting time, was given special passes and paid visits to the trenches, made pictures and wrote articles. From Mexico he went to Hollywood, had his own musical institute but this time it was'nt violins but guitars. They made their own musical instruments and had ten men working for them. After a course of ten lessons, the student was given a guitar. Business went very well for a while till the depression came when he disposed of the school. A friend of his worked in Spreckels' beet sugar factory in Salinas and offered him a job for the season. He worked there for four months, 12 hours a day.

Back in San Francisco again, he met another friend who was in the cheese business; he suggeted that my informant take an extra truck he had and go out to sell cheese. For the last two years he has been in the business which he and his friend now own. They have enlarged the business; besides cheese, they sell butter and eggs and import sardines, anchovis and other delicacies. That my informant would stay here permanently seems improbable; he still regrets not having gone to Russia instead and if it was at all possible to find work

would go now were

S.O.S.

in Holland, I think he would return to his native country.

Mr. A.D. was born in Deventer, Holland in 1901. He went to grammar school for eight years, then attended High School for five years. At the end of that period he passed his final examinations. During his summer vacations he used to work on farms as he was interested in agriculture. If it had been possible, then he would have liked to come to the University of California to study agriculture but he had three older brothers, who were all going to College. His parents could ill afford to send a fourth son to College and as the German mark at that time was very low, he went to Karlsruhe, Germany instead and for two years studied chemical engineering.

Because of his fathers death, and consequently a lack of funds, he could'nt finish his studies in Karlsruhe but had to look for work. He found employment in a Chemical Plant in Lille, France, where he worked for six months. In 1923 he managed to come to this country and landed in New York where he stayed for several weeks. He then proceeded to Grand Rapids, Michigan, where he worked on farms for about a year. He changed jobs frequently but found the work too heavy and the hours too long so he decided to try his luck in California. The Shell Oil Co. in Martinez, gave him a job as a chemist and he worked for them till 1926. He then registered at the University of California, and took up petroleum engineering His studies did'nt interest him as much as he thought they would; his funds were insufficient to make it possible for him to stay on after one semester so he went back to the Shell Oil Co. This time they put him to work as an auditor in their San Francisco office.

He married an American girl and in 1927 left the Shell Oil Co. because his salary was not enough to support him and his wife. He moved to Carmel where he entered into a business proposition with a country woman of his, who owned a Gift Shop and imported Dutch antiques, curios, pottery, etc. He worked for a salary and received commission on his sales as well. The idea was that Miss T. would eventually take him as a partner in the business. His marriage had not been a success; he started to drink and to spend more money than he earned. His employer had gone to Europe on a business trip and left him to look after the shop. Whenever he needed money, he helped himself; intending to pay it back at the earliest opportunity The sum he thus appropriated amounted to $600.- and when Miss T. returned, she accused him of dishonesty and fired him. The relationship between him and his wife became intolerable so they got a divorce. When he came back to San Francisco things were far from easy for him as he had no job, no money and was in a bad physical condition from excess drinking. He slowly got on his feet again when he started working for the Italian Art Co.; an importer, as their general manager. He built up their trade for them and managed to save enough money to pay off all his debts. When the depression came in 1930, The Italian Art Co. could'nt use him any longer so he went into business for himself. He was being financed, and imported antique jewelry and silver from Holland, but business was too slack for him to make a go of it. In 1930 he became naturalized and in 1931 married again. For the last three years he has supported his family on the salary he earns as a Yellow Cab driver but is trying to get a position again with the Shell Oil Co. because his pay is not enough to support a wife and two children.

His brothers all seem to be doing well as he was able to ascertain when he recently visited them in Holland where he stayed for four months.

Typed

2746

Dr. Paul Radin - G. P. Chipman

The subject was born in a small village in Netherlands in the year of 1870; He was reared under the watchful eye of a dutch governess, who had complete charge of him and his younger brother. She used to take them for daily walks along the shores of the North Sea.

His family moved to New York when he was seven years old, There he started in public schools and continued until the age of sixteen, where his

father's death forced him to leave school in order to support his mother.

His father's death left the family practically destitute, they were forced to move in to the cheap tenement district, where they lived from hand to mouth many times going hungry.

He started to look for work and had quite a hard time finding his first job. Finally he secured work as an office for a large corporation

He worked very hard for a small salary, it required very strict economy and many privations to keep up the expenses of his home, however he was very ambitous and studied a great deal at home.

He won several promotions at his work, and was soon able to move into a more comfortable home; he was very proud to be able to give his mother these luxuries.

After many years of hard

work he finally rose to an
executive position, and independence.

His mother died, he then
married a young English
woman, soon afterwards, they built
their own home where their
two ~~children~~ sons were born.

He is a very intelligent man
a keen student of human nature.
His hobby is collecting stamps
which he started when he was
young and to-day he owns a
very valuable collection. He
thinks every man should
have a hobby. Young men
especially gain a good deal of

knowledge in this way.

He ~~makes~~ states statements that the Netherlands in many ways has superior Engineers, educational facilities, banking etc. than the U.S.

He has now retired from business and is regarded as wealthy, his two sons are practicing law.

He is a great supporter of President Roosevelt and is very optomistic regarding the future of the U. S.

Gordon P. Chipman

1= 1 R 6 Holland L48 Sydney Springer

R. is 42 years of age. He was born in Amsterdam, Holland. R. started school when 5 years of age, attending for 2 years in his native town. His father was an artist and fresco painter, and made a fair living for his family of 4, a wife and 3 sons. When R was 7, his father decided to move his family to London. Opportunities in his line of work in London were much better than Amsterdam. Upon arrival there R entered school again, finishing his grades when 14. In the meantime his father opened a Pub' meaning public house, or saloon, and did quite well. R. assisted, attended to the bar and bookkeeping for a few months, after leaving school. He was nearly 15 years of age, and thought he had enough experience to start out for himself. R. found a position that pleased him very much in a patent attorneys office. He remained there one year, saving his money, and taking a night course in shorthand and typewriting.

with one year experience, R. secured a position with another patent attorney, with better salary, and a course in mechanical drawing. He stayed with that firm about one year. In the 1 year with the above concern, he made fine progress in drawing, being a good student and a hard worker.

R. then secured a position with a commercial art company as their "letter man". From there he drifted from one commercial sign shop to another, remaining only a few days, or months, with each. One day, he decided to sail away and see the world. Why not? he was old enough to take care of himself, he thought.

R. was fortunate, in shipping as a steward on a fine passenger boat, that cruise lasted 4½ months, touching many countries. Arriving back in London R. learned his father and mother had left for America, his brothers remaining in London. R. shipped for America as a fireman. Arriving in

New agent. He could not find his parents, his mine was sunk only a few days, before he had to sail ~~sailing~~ back, and he had lost their address. He had contracted for a return trip to London, therefore he was forced to leave without seeing them.
Arriving in London with a pretty sum of money saved, what would he more than longing for work; this he did, and this work did not last long. Broke again, with no real desire for work, he started out tramping over England, sleeping any where the night found him, inside, or out, that made no difference. He worked at odd jobs, but not any more than he had to. He did not hesitate, to steal food, or clothing. At last, he was leading the life of a free and easy knight of the road, with no cares, or worries, this he had always wanted to do and R. enjoyed that jaunt as a tramp more than any thing else he ever did. R was now 17. he wanted to

go to America. He had not heard from his parents in New York, and had lost track of his brothers. So, he started away on ship bound for America, making friends with the crew who supplied him with food, and kept him out of sight. When landing he posed as one of the crew. walked ashore, and into the quiet saloon he came to. R. had no money but there were plenty of men lined up against the bar, that had what it takes. They were friendly and R. got stonily drunk, reminded in that condition for several days. R. sobered up, looked for a job found one addressing envelopes 10 per thousand made 3.00 went to Brooklyn, shipped as fireman for Belgium lasting 14 days, landing there got into terrific drop fight lasting a week, with stevedore dock men. Paid his own passage to London, went back to work in a sign shop.

His parents for 1 year

Sydney Springer 5

R. sailed away as one seaman several times again, all in smooth, with the exception of one trip. He located his brother, and wrote to him. His brother advised by return mail that he was leaving by one of the crew on the Titanic for America. R. advised his brother that he would go along with him, and to await his arrival. R could not collect his salary on time and met his brother, ship late, much to their disappointment the Titanic sailed without them.
R and Brother shipped on a lumber boat for Appenzen that same week and passed within 100 miles of where the Titanic went down. In New York they saw the bodies being landed on the docks, and then realized what they had escaped. R. returned to England, shipped to Canada, jumped ship, tunnel his way on a freighter to W.V. and accidentally bumped in to his father, the lawyer of 16 St + 6 ave. He lived with his parents for 1 year, tramped out

his first assembly papers. He got his 2d papers 7 years later. R then went to Washington D.C. and worked for the government 2 years. He then went to New York & worked in many sign shops in various Eastern cities. He married in New York and left there for San Francisco. He has 3 children and is earning good in this city. He feels he would rather live and work here than any place in the world. He has not prospered but manages to make a living. He is still a sign painter and a very good one. R. is a Democrat but not 100% in accord with the present administration. He paid more in taxes recently to much for, or in comparison to, what they do. He said things were not in balance. The big boys received too much and the little fellows not enough for services rendered. {These are the views of R. and not of the writer}

ED. LAURET.

Typed

Holland Society

This is the only Society or Club of Hollanders in San Francisco, and their meeting place has been for about 20 years at 41 Stockton street which is downtown between Market st. & Geary st.

Mr. Hugo Callenberg Jr. has been president of this Club for many years and their meeting room has been at his place of Business Helwig's Bakery and Lunch room.

It is only lately that Mr. Callenberg Jr. has resigned as president, so right for the present time, they haven't located another meeting place, but a new president is elected, and his name is Mr. Young Trust and he is located at 1355 5th Ave.

This Club has forty members and is strickly a get together Club and is not a Benevolent Society. They meet once a month on business matters, but they hold frequently Band parties and also dances, and the proceeds are for expenses such as Renting Rooms, and other expenses.

There is no Holland (Dutch) Church in San Francisco, this being the only Club. There is however one minister who lives at 112 Sloat Blvd, and his name is Rev. E. J. Harlevende

This minister of course has a list of all the members of the Club, and makes

#2. Holland Society

regular visits to the members homes.

There are quite a few prominent members, such as executives of large corporations which have Holland interests here. Shell Oil Co. for instance finds the Holland people quite ~~number~~ numerous and some a few Dutch stores.

We find a Netherlands Insurance Co. located at 206 Jackson St. and a New Amsterdam Casualty Co. at 125 Montgomery St. Then we have a Holland American Chamber of Commerce in the Mills Bldg. and a Holland American Line, passenger dept. located in their new quarters at the Plaza in the Plaza Hotel Bldg. We also find a number of Dutch Delicatessen stores and Lunch rooms. Besides these as no big enterprises owned by Holland people except the ones mentioned above.

H. Tuwit.

Marijke E. Duburg-Worker November 12 '34

Born in Amsterdam, in 1881, Mr. van D. finished Elementary School and graduated from High School. Ever since he had heard Wagner's "Parsifal", he was so impressed by it, that he decided to become a great singer. His father would'nt hear of his son becoming a singer as he considered it a disreputable profession and compelled him to study commerce. He seems to have passed his examinations in accountants~~hip~~. The Director of the Conservatoire in Amsterdam had heard him sing and urged him to enroll as a student. With his talent, he thought, he could win one of the Queen Wilhelmina's Scholarships. His father finally became convinced, that it would be a pity not to send his son to the Conservatoire and consented to pay for the tuition himself. Before he was allowed to enroll as a student he was examined by a specialist to determine whether his physical qualifications were adequate to become an operasinger. The doctor stated that his voice lacked quality, was weak, and his vocal cords were impaired.

The Conservatoire's vocal instructor, an Italian, was so certain that the doctor was mistaken, and if he were not allowed to study, he, Mr. M. would resign. He became a student and graduated after 3½ years. He made his debut with the Dutch Opera and signed a contract with them for one year. He was only paid fl.40.-(forty guilders) a month but he did'nt mind because he could choose all the big parts. They averaged twenty performances a month. The second year they offered him a contract raising his salary to fl1500, a month but he declined. Instead he went to Berlin and signed a contract with the Imperial Opera. There he sang with Caruso in "I Pagliacci" and the papers praised him more than they did Caruso. He stayed with the Imperial Opera in Berlin for two years and then went to Vienna for one year. During and after that year he performed in many other capitals of Europe. The Opera Season in England used to last three months; one month being devoted to French, one month to German, and one month to Italian Opara. Mr. van D. was the only one who used to get a contract at Covent Garden for the whole season as he was able to fill all the parts.

Before the war he sang in St. Petersburg and Moscow; the conductor ~~being~~ was "Kuvcewichky" who is now with the Boston Symphony Orchestra. When the war broke out he received many offers for Operatic Engagements from Berlin, Munich, Leipzig, Hamburg, etc. but the Director of Covent Garden, a friend of his, advised him against it. He was also offered a contract from Boston, U.S.A., but his contract was cancelled on account of the outbreak of the World War. During the war he occasionally sang in England and gave performances in Holland with pupils from his brother and himself. He translated an Italian Opera but never succeeded in giving the Dutch performance because he could'nt raise enough money. It seems that the Mayor of the Hague, where the performance was going to take place, was in favor of it but the Communist Party, ~~who~~ had something to say ~~in~~ it, was not, and so it never came off.

The loss of all his money, which had been invested in German enterprises, and the difficulty in getting contracts caused a nervous breakdown, of such serious nature that for one whole year he completely lost his voice. At the end of the war, he was invited to come to Chicago and with great difficulty managed to get a passport.

The day that he arrived, Campanini, the Director of the Opera died, and was succeeded by Mary Garden with whom he was not on good terms. She did'nt offer him a contract, and as his brother-in-law had asked him to come and visit him in San Francisco, he came to this town. He liked it here so well, that he decided to stay and has given vocal lessons ever since. He has occasionally appeared in public here but not to the same extent as he used to, in Europe, before the War.

Marijke E. Duburg.-worker. Typed November 5 '34.

Mr. M. was born in Leiden, Holland in 1891. At the age of 14, when he had finished Grammar School, he was forced to go to work. He chose the bakery trade, most likely because his father and an older brother were making their living likewise. His hours were long and strenous and when Mr. M. was telling me of the three years he spent as an apprentice working for the firm of "van Alphen", he laughingly said, that he thought nothing of going to work at 6 o'clock in the morning, but, that, if he now suggested to one of his sons to mow the lawn before going to school in the morning, the young man thought he had a very cruel father. One of his brothers, who was living in Oakland, California, suggested, that he come to this country, where he arrived in 1907. He landed in Oakland on a Saturday and on the following Monday resumed his duties at the bakery where his brother was employed. He did'nt know any English but fortunately for him, mostly German was spoken there; a language he was very familiar with because his father had lived many years in that country and they used to speak it at home. Evenings he used to go to night school to learn English. In those three years that he worked in Oakland, he frequently tried to find other employment but was not successful. In 1910 he came to work for a bakery in San Francisco. His duties kept him busy at night and when he came home at 8 o'clock in the morning, he studied salesmanship and bookkeeping through a correspondence school. For four years, he worked in the bakery, 8 hours a day, decorating pastries, etc. and in 1915 was promoted. After that, he was put in charge of the pastry department, selling pastries in the shop, and attending to what other duties had to be seen to.

In 1917 he married an American. Two months later he volunteered for a job in the Army and was made Chief Instructor in a school for bakers, first in Washington and later in Camp Fremont training camp. His official position in the Army was that, of top sergeant and although he successfully passed his examinations for 2nd lieutenant, his Dutch origin prevented him from getting promotion.

While still in the Army, he worked for three months at Stanford University, under a professor who was Director of the Department for Food Research. It seems, that some bacteria had been brought over from Geneva, which if the experiment had proved successful, would have enabled the bakeries to use more chaff and less wheat in baking whole wheat bread. However, it seems, that the bacteria had lost its strength in transportation and could not be used for the purpose.

In 1918 Mr. M. returned to San Francisco where he was made General Manager of the Bakery and Restaurant, he had been working for since 1910. "And thats what I'm doing still", Mr. M. concluded his story.

28 Typed

Dutch project.
Marijke L. Duburg-Worker Jan. 15 '35.

My informant was born in one of the most northern provinces of Holland in the year 1884. After having passed through grammar and high school, he moved to Amsterdam, and after 3½ years graduated from the Conservatoire in that City. He went to Russia in 1900, ~~and~~ with three other musicians, their string quartet was employed by a Polish Prince and Princess. My informant considers, that this was the most unique experience he has had in his whole musical career. In winter they all lived at the residence of the Prince and Princess in Kiev, entertained at their parties or gave concerts under their employers patronage and in summer moved with the Court to their estate in the country.

Both the Prince and Princess were lovers of music and admirers of the Art; their life was easy and carefree with plenty of time to study and when in 1904 the Princess died they left ~~their~~ Court with real regret in their hearts.

My informant went back to Holland for a short time, then proceeded to Berlin where for two years he played in the Kaiser Wilhelm Opera. He returned to Russia where he travelled extensively; he was in Riga for a year, gave concerts in Moscow, Petersburg and many other places. As long as he lived in Russia he was connected with the Royal Opera too, played, gave lessons at the Conservatoire and had many private pupils as well. The lady of his choice was a Russian whom he married while living in that country.

In 1917 when the first revolution broke out, life became very difficult and trying. Most people had very little to eat, but fortunately one of the High Officials of the Red Army was living in the same house as my informant and his family; he became a member of the Red Army without having to fight and received the same rations

of bread, etc. as all the soldiers of the Red Army did. As a musician he was much in demand because the Bolsheviks held many meetings which always ended with some sort of musical entertainment.

Although my informant would have liked to leave the country sooner, he could'nt. His first opportunity came in 1920 when a Dutch naval boat came to the Baltic. The Bolsheviks ran a special train which transported my informant, his family and a hundred other Dutch families to the Baltic. They safely arrived in Holland but as poor as church mice. My informant stayed in Holland for half a year that time. It seems that Willem Mengelberg offered him a position in his orchestra but he declined as he had an opportunity to go to the United States.

He left his family behind, borrowed the money to come to this country from friends of his father and arrived in New York. For three months he went on a concerttour through the United States and finally arrived in San Francisco. After one year he sent for his family; my informant and his wife have lived here ever since and have both become American citizens. He is first cellist of the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra, one of the San Francisco String Quartet and has many private pupils as well. He complains that cash is scarce and that frequently he is paid in kind. The father of one of his pupils used to pay him with butter and eggs in exchange for music lessons to his son; another father happens to be a photographer and photographs my informant and his family in exchange for lessons. My informant has never been back to Holland since he came here, but his father and mother have been here once on a visit and as he explained it is'nt much fun to go back alone. The only thing that marks him as a Dutchman is a marked Dutch accent. ~~when~~ he speaks his ~~own~~ language.

STORY OF A DUTCHMAN

The first time I noticed him he was coming out of the relief office, and I was struck by his fine carriage and traces of evident good breeding. It so chanced that a few weeks later I was introduced to him. I, naturally, asked him a few questions relative to his stay here, his reactions and so forth. I told him I was gathering material for a sociological survey, and he did not seem to mind answering a few questions. He thought his life was not interesting enough for what I was doing, but nevertheless being a good sportsman, he grinned and started talking. This is about the way he put it:

"My name is J-- C. D--. I was born in Wageningen, Holland, in 1903. This town is on the Rhine, not far from Doorn, where the ex-Kaiser is spending his exile.

"As a child, I attended the regular public schools of my native country and later on went to college and took a course in electrical engineering. My father is a professor of Chemistry, he is still teaching there; I have three brothers and one sister.

"Both my father and I belong to the Order of Freemasons.

"While in school I started reading about America and desire to come here grew stronger with every passing year, until I decided to come to visit this land of adventure and freedom. I applied for my American visa in 1914 and had to wait for four years before it was finally

granted. I knew I should have to wait a long time so I took a job meanwhile in the research laboratory of an electrical plant in Holland and worked there for almost four years. Finally, the day came when my visa was granted. I quit my good job and embarked on a ship to America.

"I landed in New York City in 1923, but my journey was not at an end. I had planned to come West, for in Holland I was advised that there were many fine opportunities in the West. It is thought that the east is overcrowded but that in the West a man could find many opportunities and grow with the country. I wanted so to live in a new land.

"My country had suffered little during the war. Up to this time, my life in Holland had been quite easy, in fact, that I was utterly bored with it all. The old traditions of my own land, I felt, were no longer desirable in this world that had changed so very much after the war. I had been a sergeant in the army and my father and friends had arranged for me to enter the military academy and study to be an officer. I didn't want to be an officer, however. I did not want to swear allegiance to the Queen, as I honestly did not feel the importance of all this social set up; and I just didn't believe in the Queen. I wanted freedom to get out of the cliques with their petty social intrigues. I wanted to try my fortunes in a new land and to do something, untrammelled, something that I could do well. I liked my work very well, and felt that over here

I could progress with it and learn even more. I wanted freedom above all, and got it... freedom to work as I had never worked before.

"I landed in Seattle and visited there for a while; also visited in Tacoma and Portland. About one month later I got my first job in America, working as a laborer on a dam in Oregon. It took quite some time for me to toughen up, but soon found that I could stand it just as well as the other men who had been used to it all their lives.

"One thing especially interested me-- the conditions of health and safety I found among the laboring classes in America. I should say the absence of health and safety would be more like it. I can truthfully say that I have never encountered so much ignorance concerning the handling and pouring of cement as I found here. I don't exactly know why the condition exists. My only explanation for this is that perhaps it is the cheapest way and the contractor had enough "pull" to get away with it.

"After my job on the dam was finished I worked in a power house in Southern Oregon, and later on in a power house in northern California. In as much as I have never done this work in Europe, I cannot honestly make a comparison with other conditions.

"I quit this job to attend Stanford University where I studied electrical engineering. I graduated in 1930. In 1931 found me in the midst of depression, with no prospects of getting a job in that line, or any other line

at this particular time. An opportunity was afforded me to work on a ship, so I embarked with some friends and took a trip around the world. I saw many things, of course, and had a chance to visit with friends and relatives.

"I came back to the United States in 1923. I stayed in California while and then went to work on the Boulder Dam, where I worked for ten months on the night shift. It was very hard work especially at night, but what could I do? It was that, or else.....

"Up to this time I had not had a chance to do anything but labor work. It seemed such a pity that I could not use what I spent so much time in learning. If I cannot find something to do that is within my own field of endeavor I shall be compelled to return to Holland whether I like it or not, although I would rather stay in this country. I like it here. I like the people and their customs. I like the land and the climate. I like everything about it, in fact except the idea that I cannot find work. If I don't find work in my own line soon and practice what I have studied so far, my knowledge will be useless to me, or to anyone else, and I should not like to be forced to do labor work all the rest of my life here."

I asked him if he had been married and he flashed a boyish grin at me and spread out his hands eloquently. His reply, "Not on!" was really unnecessary.

"So you see," he said, "my social and cultural con-

tribution to the United States has been practically nothing, even though I should like to marry and settle here, but it would not be fair for my family, too, to eventually become wards of the State; and I should not like to have my people in Holland forced to support us."

DUTCH

Born in Amsterdam, in 1881, Van finished elementary school and graduated from high school. Ever since he had heard Wagner's "Parsifal" he was so impressed by it, that he decided to become a great singer. His father wouldn't hear of his son becoming a singer as he considered it a disreputable profession and compelled him to study commerce. He seems to have passed his examinations in accountantship.

The director of the Conservatoire in Amsterdam had heard him sing and urged him to enroll as a student. With his talent, he thought, he could win one of the Queen Wilhelmina's Scholarships. His father finally became convinced, that it would be a pity not to send his son to the Conservatoire, and consented to pay for the tuition himself. Before he was allowed to enroll as a student, he was examined by a specialist to determine whether his physical qualifications were adequate to become an opera singer. The doctor stated that his voice lacked quality, was weak and his vocal cords were impaired.

The Conservatoire's vocal instructor, an Italian, was so certain that the doctor was mistaken and if he

were not allowed to study, he, Mr M. would resign. He became a student and graduated after three and one half years. He made his debut with the Dutch Opera and signed a contract with them for one year. He was only paid forty guldens a month but he didn't mind because he could choose all the big parts. They averaged twenty performances a month. The second year they offered him a contract raising his salary to fifteen hundred guldens a month but he declined. Instead he went to Berlina and signed a contract with the Imperial Opera. There he sang with Caruso. He stayed with the Imperial Opera in Berlin for two years and then went to Vienna for one year. During and after that year, he performed in many other capitals of Europe. The opera season in England used to last three months; one month being devoted to French, one month to German and one month to Italian opera. Van was the only one who used to get a contract at Covent Garden for the whole season as he was able to fill all the parts.

Before the war, he sang in St. Petersburg and Moscow; the conductor being Tschaikowski, who is now

with the Boston Symphoney Orchestra. When the war broke out, he received many offers for operatic engagements from Berlin, Munich, Leipzig, Hamburg, etc. but the director of Covent Garden, a friend of his, advised him against it. He was also offered a contract from Boston, United States, but his contract was cancelled on account of the outbreak of the world war. During the war he occasionally sang in England and gave performances in Holland with pupils from his brother and himself. He translated an Italian opera but never succeeded in giving the Dutch performance because he couldn't raise enough money. It seems that the Mayor of the Hague, where the performance was going to take place, was in favor of it; but the Communist party, who had something to say in it, was not, and so it never came off.

The loss of all his money, which had been invested in German enterprises and the difficulty in getting contracts caused a nervous breakdown of such serious nature that for one whole year he completely lost his voice. At the end of the war he was invited to come to Chicago and with great difficulty managed to get a passport.

The day that he arrived, Campanini, the director

of the opera died, and was succeeded by Mary Garden with whom he was not on good terms. She didn't offer him a contract and as his brother-in-law had asked him to come and visit him in San Francisco, he came to this town. He liked it here so well that he decided to stay and has given vocal lessons ever since. He has occasionally appeared in public here but not to the same extent as he used to do in Europe before the war.

DUTCH

Mr. M. was born in Leiden, Holland, in 1891. At the age of fourteen, when he had finished grammar school, he was forced to go to work. He chose the bakery trade, most likely because his father and an older brother were making their living likewise. His hours were long and strenous, and when Mr. M. was telling me of the three years he had spent as an apprentice working for the firm of "Van Alphen," he laughingly said, that he thought nothing of going to work at six o'clock in the morning, but, that if he now suggested to one of his sons to mow the lawn before going to school in the morning, the young man thought he had a very cruel father. One of his brothers, who was living in Oakland, California, suggested that he come to this country, where he arrived in 1907.

He landed in Oakland on a Saturday and on the following Monday assumed his duties at the bakery where his brother was employed. He didn't know any English but fortunately for him, mostly German was spoken there; a language he was very familiar with because his father had lived many years in that country and they used to speak it at home. Evenings he used to go to night school to learn English. In those three years that he worked in Oakland, he frequently tried to find other employment but was not successful.

In 1910 he came to work for a bakery in San Francisco.

His duties kept him busy at night and when he came home, at eight o'clock in the morning, he studied salesmanship and bookkeeping through a correspondence school. For four years he worked in the bakery, eight hours a day, decorating pastries. In 1915 was promoted. After that he was put in charge of the pastry department selling pastries in the shop and attending to what other duties had to be seen to.

In 1917 he married an American. Two months later he volunteered for a job in the army and was made Chief Instructor in a school for bakers, first in Washington and later in Camp Fremont training camp. His official position in the army was that of top seargeant and although he successfully passed his examinations for second lieutenant his Dutch origin prevented him from getting the promotion.

While still in the army he worked for three months at Stanford University under a professor who was Director of the Department for Food Research. It seems, that some bacteria had been brought over from Geneva, which if the experiment had proved successful, would have enabled the bakeries to use more staff and less wheat in baking whole wheat bread. However it seems that the bacteria had lost its strength in transportation and could not be used for the purpose.

In 1918 Mr. M. returned to San Francisco where he was made general manager of the bakery and restaurant, where he had been working since 1910. "And that's what I'm doing still", Mr. M. concluded his story.

DUTCH

Mr. G, the eldest son of twelve children, was born in the nothern part of Holland, where he attended Grammar School and finished a five year course in High School. After he had passed his final examinations, he moved to the Hague where he worked for a while in the Head Office of the Dutch East India Railways. In the spring of 1917, the Head Office of the Royal Dutch Petroleum company, in London, sent him and his wife out to China. They travelled over the United States and Japan to Shanghai, where they arrived in July. Till October 1917 he worked in the Head Office of the Asiatic Petroleum company and then was transferred to "Kiu-Kiang' in the Kiangsi province; a town five days and five nights distance up the Yangtze Kiang River from Shanghai. There he was put in charge of the Accountancy and Statistics Departments. He was also made honorary secretary and treasurer of the Kiu-Kiang Club and Auditor for the Kiu-Kiang Municipal Council. They lived rent free in Kiu-Kiang and not only were they allotted a house to live in but the Asiatic Petroleum company, also proveded them with furniture, silver, linen, and everything else they needed.

Mrs. G, told me that the very first day they arrived in Kiu-Kiang many of the ladies of the foreign settlement called on her, a social custom she had to get used to. Mr. G, dis-

tinctly recalled his first Chinese dinner. He hadn't learned to speak Mandarin Chinese yet and at this large Chinese dinner given in his honor, every foreigner was seated at a table with three Chinese. He had his first taste of "samshei" a Chinese wine, and when his hosts started expectorating and making all sorts of noises he remembered his No. 1 boy who had said to him before he left; "Master no likee Chinese dinner" The biggest surprise he had though, was when his host picked up a particularly luscious bit of fat port with his chop sticks, licked it and then offered it to him to eat. It was supposed to be the greatest honor that his Chinese host could bestow on him, but all he could do was to put the bit of pork in his bowl and kotow several times and so save his face.

The first one and a half years he was in Kiu-Kiang things at the office were in a mess, but after that time his office was running smoothly and he didn't have any work after one o'clock in the afternoon and had time for his different hobbies. One of them was hunting, and they used to go up the Yangtze River with the Company launch and sometimes took trips lasting several days. The launch was fully equipped with berths, and their own servants went with them and did all the cooking, etc. At a favorable place they would land, take their guns and come home after two hours having bagged eighty or more pheasants, ducks, snipes, deer, etc. Going hunting in

winter, one was likely to meet up with leopards, the poisonour bamboo snakes and tigers, the latter supposedly having come all the way from British India. His other hobby was to collect rare bits of porcelain, silverwork, lacework and embroidering. Although several times in the nine years that Mr. G. lived in Kiu-Kiang he had an opportunity to return to Shanghai, he preferred to stay in Kiu-Kiang because, for a collector, that town was better situated than Shanghai, he preferred to stay in Kiu-Kiang because, for a collector, that town was better situated than Shanghai.

During the summer months, that is from April to November, the whole office force used to move to "Kui-Lin" a town situated in the mountains above Kiu-Kiang and five hours distance by sedan chair from that town. About six thousand foreigners spent the summer months there. The climate, in summer, in Kiu-Kiang seems to be extremely enervatin . The thermometer goes up to one hundred and twenty degrees during the day and at night it only goes down to one hundred and five degrees, because it is situated between two mountain ranges and the heat can't get away. Dysentery, typhoid and paratyphoid, as well as cholera, claim a large number of victims each year. The Catholic Missions do what they can to aid the Chinese population, and statistics, which Mr. G showed me, indicated that as many as sixteen thousand, two hundred and seventysix cases were given free medical help in one year. The missions also raise and educate Chinese girl foundlings:

many a Chinese mother after having given birth to a baby girl, if they do not strangle it as soon as it is born, gives it a chance to live by wrapping it in a bit of straw and putting it near the rivers edge in the hope that it will be picked up by one of the Catholic nins on her evening walk. Of every ten babies they pick up three survive, the other seven die from exposure. These girls learn to do the most beautiful embroidering and lacework. There seems to be no law prohibiting this conduct and Mr. G told me of a case where a father was dissatisfied with his son's behaviour and had him buried alive.

The petroleum that the Asiatic Petroleum company has brought to China, comes in tankships from California, Borneo and Sumatra. In Shan hai it is stored in tanks and later on shipped in smaller tankboats and distributed to various smaller towns. In summer they can go up the Yangtze Kiang River as far as Hangkow. In fact, not only small tankboats but men-of-war as well. Most of that petroleum is used as kerosene to burn in lamps.

DUTCH

My countrywoman, whom we shall call Janna in this story, was born in Rotterdam, Holland, in 1896. After having finished grammar school her family moved to Amsterdam. There she was sent to an Arts and Crafts College where students, after s six year course, would be given a teachers certificate. However, Janna only attended this school for two years. Her reason for quitting was that she didn't want her parents to spend too much money on her education, as one of her other sisters was also attending this expensive school, and being young and self-confident didn't see what she would gain in staying another four years.

She looked around for work and found a position in an Art Shop and then told her parents that she had quit school and wasn't going back. She worked there for a year and was taught weaving, embroidering and beadwork, but received no salary. At the age of seventeen she went to work for the well known English firm "Liberty" (Metz & Co.), where she embroidered dresses which sold at very high prices. Her desire for varied experiences made her leave "Liberty" for a wholesale art embroidery firm where she learned, among many things, to do goldbraid work on Army and Navy uniforms. When she first started to work she attended Art School in the evening and studied designing. Evenings at home, when she was working for the art embroidery firm, she did some work for a wholesale

always been a Dutch housewife, par excellence.

jeweler and made beadwork bags, each bag taking her a month to finish. All she received was four florins per bag whereas the jeweler sold them as antizues for seventy-five florins (the bags having been dipped in coffee to make them look old.)

At this period of her life she met the man who afterwards became her husband. She again changed positions and this time went to work for a furnitureshop where she specialized in lampshade designing. The lampshades she designed sold at a good price but she only earned twenty-five gulder per month, so her future father-in-law suggested that she go in business for herself.

He loaned her several hundred gulder and she established herself in the wholesale lampshade business with a salesman to get orders and three or more girls to fill the orders. She didn't keep this business up for very long because her mother objected to her having her workrooms at home. The last job she held in Holland, before coming to this country in 1918, was as saleswoman and bookkeeper in a florist shop. Her future husband had preceded her to this country and they were married upon her arrival in San Francisco.

The first two years Janna lived in San Francisco were uneventful. Aside from keeping house she took a course in hatmaking and one in lifesaving. In September, 1919, she applied for work in the Art Department of the Emporium where she worked until December 1919 when they moved to New York. In August, 1920 they went to Holland for seven months; her

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husband having been sent over as representative for a firm dealing in leather goods. They again lived in Amsterdam but returned to San Francisco in May 1921.

She went back to the Emporium and was put in charge of the workroom in the Art Department; she also substituted in teaching Art classes. The buyer of the Department, from one of ther trips to Europe brought back a Syrian, who knew next to nothing about Art but who was also put in Charge of the Art Department. As Janna had a wide experience in her line of work and he none, there was a great deal of antagonism between them. Besides his salary was more than twice of what she earned so she asked to be put back on the floor as saleswoman. Later, to her immense satisfaction, both buyer and Syrian were fired.

She was laid off the day before Christmas and in January found new employment with a Belgian, for whom she made bags. However, when the busy season was over she was dismissed. Her next job was as a "finisher" in one of the most exclusive dressmaking establishments in this town. As she had no experience in dressmaking, the first few days that she worked for Madame G. she expected to be fired any moment as she had understood that the term "finisher" meant someone to put buttons and snaps onto partially finished dresses. Instead of that she found out that "the finisher" meant someone who was given a cut dress which had to be sewed together.

always been a Dutch housewife, par excellence.

Fortunately one of the other finishers, a Finnish woman came to her aid and helped her over the worst. The next two years she alternated working for Madame G. and the Belgian. Then the finnish woman who had befriended her in the beginning went into business for herself and promised Janna a raise in pay of five dollars a week if she would coma and work for her. This she did for the next nine months.

Janna was anxious to know how life for a factory girl was in this country. She first worked in a factory where she sewed aprons and one day she worked in a cannery pealing pears. She was so much slower than the skilled women, who for the most part consisted of Italians, that she did not even earn the minimum wages of two dollars and thirty-seven cents. However, they had to pay her that anyway, but on the day that she should come to collect her wages, she was already working for someone else and sent her husband instead. When he presented himself at the cannery and said: "I am Mr. So and So," the manager understood that he wanted to see the works and showed him around, presenting him with a box of pears upon his departure. Needless to say that he never collected the two dollars and thirty-seven cents.

In 1924 they moved to Berkeley. I understand that all along Janna's husband earned enough to support them both and that she worked more for the fun of it than for any other reason. Whatever she made was put in the bank. They once

story that no matter how busy she was [illegible]

always been a Dutch housewife, par excellence.

a lot in San Mateo which they later on sold at a profit. In 1926 she took a course in dress designing after which she established herself as a dressmaker. With the profits of her trade she bought such things as an electric sewing machine, a hemstitching machine, an expensive phonograph and a lot in the Berkeley hills.

In 1927 she joined the Women's City Club with the idea that her social relations would benefit her profession. However, in the five years that she did dressmaking she never lacked customers nor did she use her club membershop towards that end. In 1928 they spent their vacation of two and a half months in Holland. After joing the Women's City Club she took dancing lessons for three or four years and was made chairman of the dancing class. She also followed a course in commertial showcard writing and has done posters for the Club (she never let them pay her for her work.)

They have moved back to San Francisco again as her husband holds a position with a steamship company and working odd hours, was losing too much time commuting. Janna quit dressmaking in 1931 but confided to me that one of her great ambitions was to wait till the depression was over and then buy a big house and lot with living quarters upstairs and her workrooms downstairs, decorated and furnished in a modern style. She wanted to establish and exclusive clientele for whom she could design and create original gowns and dresses. Her husband who was present at this interview, bade me mention in Janna's story that no matter how busy she was when working she had always been a Dutch housewife, par excellence.

DUTCH

Born in "den Brielle" Holland, Mr. W. was the oldest of three brothers. His family had their permanent residence in Amsterdam but since the year 1600 every member of their family had been born in the ancestral home in "den Brielle". He went to grammar school then to high school and after having passed his final examinations, he studied engineering in Delft. Afterwards, his father meant to find him a position in a shipping firm in which he, the father, was financially interested. The son had begged his father to send him to Cologne, Germany, to work in a bank. This was a volunteer position where he, and many other foreigners, learned the banking business and were kept busy from seven o'clock in the morning until eleven o'clock at night. One day, scanning the paper, he saw the "ad" of an Englishman who advertised for a violin teacher. Mr. W. asked for an interview and learned that his future pupil was one of the wealthiest Englishmen living in Austrialia, who had temporarily settled in Cologne to learn the secret of how to make margarine. Later he intended to return to Australia, and to build a plant there for that purpose.

The Englishman became Mr. W's pupil and paid him ten mark per lesson, whereas the regular price paid was only two mark. He also promised to pay him one hundred pounds if Mr. W. could teach him to play Gounod's "Ave Maria." Unfortunately, the Englishman was too old to learn to play his favorite piece

and, he never received the hundred pounds. He left the Bank for which his father never forgave him because he needed all his time to give music lessons and to take lessons at the Conservatory of Music.

For the populace of Cologne, these musicians with their long hair seem to have been an attraction as Mr. W. and three of his friends had an offer from the proprietor of one of the best restaurants in town. If the four of them would sit at one of the windows facing the streets from eight in the evening until one o'clock they would be served free food and drinks; needless to say that these struggling musicians accepted the offer although it seems to have bored them at times.

After two years of Cologne Mr. W. went home on a visit and was strongly advised by some of his friends to continue his studies at the Conservatory and, in order to provide for his material needs, he got a job from a musical agency as concert master in a travelling opera company. On his next visit to Holland he and his younger brother, who seems to have been an unusually gifted musician, gave a concert at the Queens Court, on condition that they consent not to use their own names. They were supposed to be Russians, his brother chose the fanciful name of Theo Malpieghi and Mr. W simply reversed his name adding an "f" at the end. They met with great success and decided to make a concert tour through Holland, Belgium and France, adding another member to their

party. On Mr. W's return to Amsterdam, he made the acquaintance of a tobacco grower and famous tiger hunter, who was head manager of a tobacco plantation in East Java, and on leave at that time. He offered Mr. W a position and Mr. W. left for the Dutch East Indies with a letter of introduction to the assistant manager, who was taking Mr. L's place in his absence.

On arrival in Colombo, Mr. W. read in a paper that this assistant manager had been murdered. Upon his arrival in Java he presented his letter of introduction to the man who had succeeded the murdered assistant manager and who had never heard of Mr. W. before. At first he seemed disinclined to employ him but ended up by employing him. His first impressions of the tropics seem to have been very unfavorable. The first night when he retired he was advised to take two loaded revolvers to bed with him with orders to shoot in case he heard the least disturbance but nothing happened. The heat enervated him, he didn't speak the language and as his dealings were to control the native workers, he soon got himself in difficulty. He gave up his position and went to Surabaya, where he arrived with practically no money in his pockets. He spent what funds were left him in sending a telegram to his father, in Holland, asking him to send a thousand gulder because he was seriously ill and wanted to return to Holland.

His father had never given him a penny after he quit his position at the Bank in Cologne and cabled in reply that if he was ill any hospital would admit him free of cost. Hard up for money, he was grateful for a position with one of the Government Administration Bureaus where he earned two hundred gulder a month. He was invited to play solo for a musical society and it all of a sudden dawned upon him that probably much money could be made in the Dutch East Indies by giving concerts. He cabled his brother to come over and the two of them went on a concert tour all over Java, the smaller islands, and British India. They made money like water; their net profit for one evenings entertainment often amounted to twenty-eight hundred gulder. After their first successful concert tour Mr. W. took a trip to Paris.

After his return to Java he and his brother established a music school and met with the same success as when they had been giving concerts. Money flowed in easily, they charged ten gulder per lesson and their pupils paid it willingly. In 1916 Mr. W left his brother in charge of the school and visited the United States for three months, then back to Java again to make some more money and his next trip led him to China and Japan. On one of the next trips to the United States he sold his entire collection of antiques with big profits. He married here and took his wife back to Java, taking in China and Japan on the way home. Mrs. W. didn't like living in Java and came back to the States alone. Their son was

born in this country. Mr. W. followed her later and had difficulty entering the country. He was finally admitted on payment of five hundred dollars bond and allowed to stay in the country for half a year. After the half year had expired he was permanently admitted to the United States and his five hundred dollars returned to him.

His marriage did not prove successful and his wife demanded a divorce. Mr. W. settled in San Francisco, and through advertising, managed to get pupils. He first charged three dollars per lesson but lately has been forced to lower the price.

For years he made good money importing batiks from Holland and selling them at a good profit but it has become impossible since the United States went off the Gold Standard. His brother used to send him silk batiks from Java that were greatly in demand here, and G___ store bought up as many as he was willing to sell. His brother also sent him antiques from Java and one shipment arrived greatly damaged. He didn't think he could do anything with them but put the articles together as well as he could, he then put them on exposition and in three weeks he had sold everything with a net profit of three thousand dollars. He also tried to export goods from this country to Sumatra but found out that it was impossible to compete with the Japanese who supply seventy-five percent of the market of the entire Orient. Mr. W. greatest complaint against the people here is that they are so

unreliable. Anywhere else where he taught music, people seemed to take their studies seriously and he could count on a certain income a month. Here in town he never seems to know how many pupils he is likely to find home; he found that they when scheduled for a lesson on a certain day would even telephone and cancel their appointment. He has often thought of going back to Java but believes that he is too old by now and also economic conditions have changed considerably since he lived there. He is devoted to his son who is going to school here and probably will continue to stay here.

Holland

This man, who has been in this country since 1906, speaks and writes English fluently. He was born in Holland in a suburban town named Twello near Deventer. His father was principal school teacher there and also a government examiner for students who wished to try for a teacher's diploma. His father was very intelligent, for he had studied continuously from the age of six until twenty-five years, and then received his diploma for principal school teacher. Naturally his examinations must have been excellent or he would not have been nominated a government examiner. He held this position as principal school teacher and examiner for twenty-five years in succession.

The informant, his son, now residing in San Francisco, has six brothers and two sisters, all living in Holland. His oldest brother died at the age of forty-five in Brussels, Belgium four years ago. There were, however, four more children. They were the last four, and all of them died at an early age. Thus my informant comes from a family of fourteen children.

All of his brothers were married and all had an average of six to eight children. Both sisters are married and one has eight children. The youngest in the family is a girl and she was just married a month ago at the age of forty-six. His mother died two years ago at the age of eighty-five, and his sister would never marry until after the death of her mother. His father died at

the age of fifty-two years, after a hard, strenuous life of over twenty-five years' teaching.

His father worked hard from five o' clock in the morning until ten o'clock at night, teaching his own children at home and going out to teach the children of rich people after school hours. He was also a music instructor, teaching piano, violin and organ. These various vocations brought in money to provide for this large family, and he made about three hundred dollars a month. All this money, however, was spent easily because they all had to appear always nice and clean on account of the position he held. Our San Francisco man, his son, gives us a story of the life of this family.

All the boys had to rise at five o'clock in the morning, his father making the rounds to all the rooms, calling only once. He had a military way with his children, or he would not have been able to control them. He treated them all alike, and loved them all equally well. Fifteen minutes' time was allotted for dressing, and if any one of them was not downstairs at the end of that time, he would go back upstairs for the tardy one. From any one who was still in bed he would remove the blankets and soak him with a glass of cold water. This was not so very pleasant, as the mornings were very cold in that country, especially during the six and seven winter months. His father did not have to make second calls very often. Most of the time all of them were downstairs at five-

fifteen, in a warm room in which the father had made a fire in the coal stove. He also had the coffee made. The first thing they did was to drink their coffee; then school books were tackled at once and they studied until seven o'clock. This part of the routine began when they were six years of age and lasted until they were thirteen. At seven o'clock they had fifteen minutes' recreation and no matter what the weather was, they went outside. Of course this was fun for them as there were plenty of snowballs to throw at each other and they made snowmen. Snow would be as high as four and six feet every winter. They were back in the house at seven-fifteen o'clock. Their mother with the girls would be up by this time and breakfast would be served, mostly warm rice and milk, bread and cheese. Breakfast being finished at seven-thirty, another fifteen minutes were available for recreation. All of them were obliged to be at church at eight o'clock, except on Saturdays when they did not have to go. Church service finished at eight-thirty, after which they had another recreation period until nine o'clock when school would begin.

School lasted from nine until twelve o'clock, with two recesses, each only lasting fifteen minutes. At ten-thirty, each had to rush over to the house, which was built in with the school building, to eat some cake with milk. This took them only a few minutes, for they had to make this fifteen minute recreation period profitable. Should any one have a cold or stomache disorder,

they would be given a whiskey glass, half filled with Holland gin and half milk, with a teaspoon full of sugar as a medicine. This was the only medicine used, except a quart of castor oil which was always in the house. Twice during the winter time they had to take this castor oil, three large tablespoonfuls each day for two or three days. This kept them very well at all times. This man can recall very little sickness in the family and up to this day, he has never had any disease, nor have one of the other brothers or sisters, except the oldest one, who died with a cancer of the lung. This cancer he contracted in Germany while he was held as a prisoner during the World War. At twelve they would have their regular dinner, a full meal; some more cake, coffee and milk were consumed at two-thirty in the afternoon; and in the evening at seven o'clock they always ate a light supper.

On Monday, they would always have pea soup. Our San Francisco man would never show up for dinner, but when the coffee and cake time came on, this same soup was put before him. He would still refuse to eat it and so again at seven o'clock it would be served to him. By this time, since he had grown hungry during the day it tasted good to him. Next Monday he again would be absent from the dinner table, only to get that same soup at night time. Fifteen minutes was the most time they spent on the table eating, as the recreation time was very valuable. School again started at one o'clock and lasted until four o'clock, with a re-

creation period of thirty minutes (fifteen minutes each), the same as in the morning, except that the first and second grades would go home at three-thirty.

Now they came to the real hour of recreation, from four to five o'clock. When they had lots of fun, very often the streets and highways would be covered either with ice or snow. There was skating on the ice on the streets and highways, and on the frozen ice on canals and waterways. They could skate on them from one little town to another. If there was no ice there was snow, and this one hour of recreation was a busy one for them. However, hours were strictly adhered to and you could find every one of them back home by five o'clock. They studied again between five and seven o'clock at night with no let-up. Studies consisted of school work and music practice. As this family grew up, they had enough musicians at home, with piano, organ and violin players, to give little concerts at home. It was a peace-loving family and very few disturbances would occur. The father was head of the family and all punishments were administered by him, the mother only reporting when the children did not behave. His father had the military-like rule established. As seven o'clock arrived two of the older boys would have to sit down and peal a whole pail of potatoes for the next day: "They were in the army now". Bedtime for them was never later than eight-thirty.

All of the boys finished grammar school at the age of thir-

[illegible] period of eighty minutes, fifteen minutes each, the game on in the morning, except that the third and second period would go home at three-thirty.

For they came to the main hour of recreation, from four to five o'clock. When they had done at four, very soon the uniforms and lingeries would be covered either with ice or dust. Some was playing in the ice on the streets and playgrounds, and on the frozen ice or snowfalls and mountains. Only second skates on them from one little town to another. In winter we ice there was snow, and this one large of recreation was a song and not them. However, home were a lovely adorned to and you could find every one of them back home by five o'clock. They studied again between five and seven o'clock a hundred with to bed-by. Another completed of school work and music practice. In this family, from up, they had concert musicians at home, we be piano, organ and violin playtime, to give little concerts at home. In the a peaceloving family and very few disappointment would occur. The father was head of the family and all punishments were commanded by him, the mother only reprimanding when the children did not behave. The father had the military-like make obedient. A seven o'clock arrived the of the other boys would have to sit down and peel a whole pail of potatoes for the next day: they were in the army now. Bedtime for them was never later than eight-thirty.

All of the boys finished grammar school at the age of thir-

teen but most of them were sent on to a continuation school in the city for two and three years.

The father died at the age of fifty-two and this son, now residing in San Francisco, was then aged sixteen. It was a terrible shock to the mother, who was left with ten children, and who received a pension of only sixty dollars per month.

In the meantime, some of his older brothers had gone to work as bakers, butchers, dry-goods salesmen, clerks and other similar trades. However, all of them had to labor for nothing, just to learn the work. After his father passed away, all his brothers were given a salary of five dollars per week and this brought in some fifty to sixty dollars per month to help keep the family. Meanwhile, the oldest son had become a teacher and followed in his father's footsteps.

Today all of his brothers are holding high executive posts, and they can thank their father for it, because he compelled them to study much and to master their mother language.

This period, however, was of short duration for our San Francisco man, as he became assistant bookkeeper at a sausage factory at the age of sixteen and within a year, acquainting himself with the knowledge of American double entry bookkeeping. But he was destined for something else, as he wanted to travel and go adventuring, and had told his mother often of his desire to go to America. Today he is the only one of all eight boys to be in the United

[illegible]

He lived then to the age of fifty-two and died soon, now [illegible] in an accident, was never yet known. It was a tor-[illegible] blow to his mother, who was left with her children, and [illegible] pension of only sixty dollars per month.

In the meantime, some of his older relatives had come to work [illegible] Indianola, at good salaries, and he did never [illegible] trades. However, all of them had to [illegible] for nothing, just to learn the work. After his father passed away, all the brothers were given a salary of five dollars per week and their board in [illegible]

[illegible] Meanwhile, his oldest son has become a leader and follower in the labor's movement.

Today all of the brothers are holding high executive posts, and they are [illegible] their father's [illegible], because he sacrificed them to study more and to master their mother tongue.

His ambition, however, was of short duration for one day [illegible] he [illegible] quarrelsome bookkeeper at a salary [illegible] at the age of eighteen and within a year, accounting [illegible] with [illegible]

[illegible] had [illegible] come into or his house to be [illegible] he is no only one of eight boys to be in the [illegible]

States. His brothers never would come to join him, for they were satisfied in Europe. After leaving his mother, at the age of seventeen, he had the chance of travelling in his country selling musical instruments. This lasted only a short time, for he was lured by other countries. He went to Germany, though he could not speak the language. In order to make money, he joined the coal miners for a short while, going down into the earth some three hundred feet, all for experience and earning. The piano helped him greatly to earn additional money, for he gave piano instructions during free hours. Within a year, he spoke the German language fluently. At once, he joined his oldest brother in Antwerp, Belgium to act as salesman for him, as his brother in the meantime, had acquired a good sized music store on borrowed money.

His mother always told him he must stop building air castles when he told her of his dream of going to America, but this air castle stayed firmly with him and in 1906 he landed in New York. This man always kept in his mind: "I can do what the other fellow can do", and he said that has been his slogan all his life. Being only a little over twenty years old this man found his long hours of studies and experience in three different countries in Europe would be an asset to him in the United States and they were. His greatest thrill came when he first saw the great Statue of Liberty in the New York Harbor and the beautiful sky line of high

buildings such as he had never seen before. His dreams of air-castles had now come true and with a few hundred dollars more he started life on this land without a knowledge of the language. He at once looked up German people and also a few Hollanders. He soon found out that the newspaper came out at two o'clock in the morning, and together with thousands of job seekers, he would set out after jobs which were listed in the "Ad" columns. His first job was with a printing plant on eleventh avenue as a press helper. No knowledge of the English language was required but there were German, French and other European people at the plant, and he got along fine. His first salary check the following week amounted to twenty-two dollars with overtime put in. This was big money and encouraged him strongly. The English language came to him very rapidly, the reason being that he knew his mother language perfectly, besides the German and French tongues. He soon found out that a great number of German, French and even Dutch words were used in the English language, though with different pronunciations. He never attended a night class in English, but read the newspapers consistently.

Beginning to speak English, he immediately wanted to get into other employment. He got into one of those large buildings where he ran an elevator, a job which brought a minimum salary of about twenty-five dollars per week. His New York friends, however, advised him to go south. They thought he would have bet-

buildings such as he had never seen before. His dreams of riches settled had now come true and with a few hundred dollars more he started life on this land without a knowledge of the language. He at once joined up (common people) and also a few Dollmakers. He soon found one such the newspaper came out at two o'clock in the morning, and together with thousands of job seekers, he would get out other jobs which were listed in the "Ad" column. His first job was with a printing plant on Cheverkin avenue in a great hallow. No knowledge of the English language was required but there were common, French and other European people at the plant, and he got along fine. His first money went for the following week amounted to twenty-two dollars for his while was big money and encouraged him strongly. The English language came to him very rapidly, the reason being that he knew the mother language perfectly, besides the German and Russian tongue. He soon found out that a great number of common, French and other nation words were used in the English language, through this circumstance. He never connected a single class in English, but used the language constantly.

Regarding to speak English, he immediately started to get in to other employment. He got into one of those large printing where he was an observer, a job which brought a minimum salary of seven twenty-five dollars per week. His hour long dreams, however, advised him to go south. They thought he would have best

ter opportunities there as his first step. Within a few weeks he was employed once again as a salesman in the paper and bag business, thus fulfilling his ambition. This was not satisfactory to him, for being in the same city always did not please him. He thus contacted a large lithographing company in New York, which was in the advertising business. He was connected with them for sixteen years. In 1926 this company decided to abolish the special advertising department, and he with three hundred other salesmen were laid off. He had enjoyed this position immensely, for he travelled in almost every state in the Union and made around four hundred dollars per month, of which two hundred dollars were spent each month, for six to seven months out of the year, for hotel and railroad expenses.

Because he was a good pianist our man was welcomed into some of the finest homes in the country, and he spent much of his time in these homes. This could not have been done in Europe, for the people there are very proud and only associate with individuals in their own class. This is the beauty of this country, where people are not selfish and not proud. Because he called exclusively on bankers and executives, he always was in touch with find people. An experience of sixteen years' fine life like this could not be duplicated in Europe, and therefore, our man became anormously well acquainted with human nature.

While in the employ of this lithographing company, he mar-

ried, in the year 1920. His wife is American-born and they have two lovely children. The boy, who will be fourteen years old next month, is a fine specimen of American youth, weighs a hundred forty pounds, measures five feet ten and a half inches, and wears a size seven and a half men's shoe. He is in the eighth grade, having lost two years on account of severe illness back East. There is also a little girl, now only twelve years old, and almost as tall as her mother. This girl is in the eighth grade, which she will finish at the age of twelve. Her report card shows a straight "A" average. A government test recently showed she had an I.Q. of 140, almost in the genius class. She studies along with children two and three years older than herself. Besides this, she is a fine pianist and always gets "A" grades. She holds the gold ribbon for her perfect studies.

Since the mother is American-born, this is a mixed marriage, but they are both satisfied, especially with the progress their children are making. Their marriage has been a happy one, and although this man's being unemployed for the past two years, has changed the happy environment somewhat, their hopes are not yet blasted. Their confidence in the present president is very strong and they feel that within eighteen months this country will again see prosperity, which will especially benefit the laboring classes. To add to this, their lives will be still more beautiful than ever before.

[illegible] the year 1940. In what is mentioned-[illegible] are [illegible] lovely children. He has, no doubt, [illegible]

[illegible] lovely poems, memories live more than a [illegible] lifetime, and weave a spell around a full man's life. It is in the eighth grade, having lost the joys of childhood of school [illegible] book land. Here is then a little girl, now only twelve years old, and almost as tall as her mother. Well [illegible] in the eighth grade, which she will finish at the age of twelve. The report card shows a average "A" average. A government [illegible] the studies along with children who are [illegible] years than herself. Besides this, she is a line pianist and always gets "A" grades. The notes the old school [illegible] teacher [illegible].

Since the mother is American-born, this is a mixed [illegible], but they are both normal, cheerful, [illegible] children are healthy. Their marriage has been a happy one, [illegible] although this man's being unemployed for two years, has [illegible] the happy environment [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Their conditions in the present [illegible] is very [illegible] in they [illegible] with eighteen months this country, with [illegible] a monopoly, where with geography [illegible] the laboring [illegible]. [illegible] and so this, their lives will be with more [illegible] [illegible].

This man has no desire to go back to Europe, as he could never adjust himself to living with his European friends, in spite of the fact that all of his brothers probably could place him in a good position. It would be detrimental to the children, as they would have to learn a new language and their opportunity would be shattered. Besides the mother could not stand the cold attitude of those people.

As a father he has been trying to rear his children as much as possible along the lines laid down by his own father. His children always retire before nine o'clock at night and never get up later than seven. Ninety percent of the father's time after working hours is spend with his family, teaching his children and helping them with their school work.

Of course, this depression has brought on some difficulties in this family, but they look at it in the right manner. They feel that a good many millions have had the same experience, but thanks to the good old United States, no one ever goes hungry or is without shelter and clothing, and it always will be so for the reason that our people are broadminded, and they love their neighbor--conditions you would not find in any other country. This man is now being employed by the S.E.R.A., which gives them sufficient livelihood for the time-being, and they keep on being courageous, confident that the sun will again shine for them.

This man has no desire to go back to Europe, as he could never adjust himself to living with his European relatives. In spite of the fact that all of his business relations lie in a good possible. He would be astonished as they would have to learn a new language and their society would be disturbed. Besides the market could not stand the competition of these people.

He said that he has been trying to keep his children as much as possible along the lines laid down by his own mother. In southern China reading college time children never go to factories even. Ninety percent of the children's time after working hours is spent with the family, learning the children by nature, then with the school work.

[illegible]

In this country, you see, they look at it in the right manner. They need just a good many millions less for the same circumstances, and thanks to the good old United States, no one ever goes hungry or is without shelter and clothing. He is always with us so the reason that our people are downtrodden, and they have been neglect--conditions you would not find in any other country. The man is now being employed by the [illegible], which gives them sufficient livelihood for the time-being, and they may or be-ing overpaid, considering that the sun will again shine for them.

This man, who has been in this country since 1906, speaks and writes English fluently. He was born in Holland in a suburban town named Twello near Deventer. His father was principal school teacher there and also a government examiner for students who wished to try for a teacher's diploma. His father was very intelligent, for he had studied continuously from the age of six until twenty-five years, and then received his diploma for principal school teacher. Naturally his examinations must have been excellent or he would not have been nominated a government examiner. He held this position as principal school teacher and examiner for twenty-five years in succession.

The informant, his son, now residing in San Francisco, has six brothers and two sisters, all living in Holland. The oldest brother died at the [redacted] forty-five in Brussels, Belgium four years ago. There were, however, four more children. They were the last four, and all of them died at an early age. Thus my informant comes from a family of fourteen children.

All of his brothers were married and all had an average of six to eight children. Both sisters are married and one has eight children. The youngest in the family is a girl and she was just married a month ago at the age of forty-six. His mother died two years ago at the age of eighty-five, and his sister would never marry until after the death of her mother. His father died at

the age of fifty-two years, after a hard, strenuous life of over twenty-five years' teaching.

His father worked hard from five o' clock in the morning until ten o'clock at night, teaching his own children at home and going out to teach the children of rich people after school hours. He was also a music instructor, teaching piano, violin and organ. These various vocations brought in money to provide for this large family, and he made about three hundred dollars a month. All this money, however, was spent easily because they all had to appear always nice and clean on account of the position he held. Our San Francisco man, his son, gives us a story of the life of this family.

All the boys had to rise at five o'clock in the morning, his father making the rounds to all the rooms, calling only once. He had a military way with his children, or he would not have been able to control them. He treated them all alike, and loved them all equally well. Fifteen minutes' time was allotted for dressing, and if any one of them was not downstairs at the end of that time, he would go back upstairs for the tardy one. From any one who was still in bed he would remove the blankets and soak him with a glass of cold water. This was not so very pleasant, as the mornings were very cold in that country, especially during the six and seven winter months. His father did not have to make second calls very often. Most of the time all of them were downstairs at five-

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On Monday, they would always have pea soup. Our San Francisco man would never show up for dinner, but when the coffee and cake time came on, this same soup was put before him. He would still refuse to eat it and so again at seven o'clock it would be served to him. By this time, since he had grown hungry during the day it tasted good to him. Next Monday he again would be absent from the dinner table, only to get that same soup at night time. Fifteen minutes was the most time they spent on the table eating, as the recreation time was very valuable. School again started at one o'clock and lasted until four o'clock, with a re-

creation period of thirty minutes (fifteen minutes each), the same as in the morning, except that the first and second grades would go home at three-thirty.

Now they came to the real hour of recreation, from four to five o'clock. When they had lots of fun, very often the streets and highways would be covered either with ice or snow. There was skating on the ice on the streets and highways, and on the frozen ice on canals and waterways. They could skate on them from one little town to another. If there was no ice there was snow, and this one hour of recreation was a busy one for them. However, hours were strictly adhered to and you could find every one of them back home by five o'clock. They studied again between five and seven o'clock at night with no let-up. Studies consisted of school work and music practice. As this family grew up, they had enough musicians at home, with piano, organ and violin players, to give little concerts at home. It was a peace-loving family and very few disturbances would occur. The father was head of the family and all punishments were administered by him, the mother only reporting when the children did not behave. His father had the military-like rule established. As seven o'clock arrived two of the older boys would have to sit down and peal a whole pail of potatoes for the next day: "They were in the army now". Bedtime for them was never later than eight-thirty.

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XXV Dutch